BLACK LAGOON

VOL. 2

STORY & ART BY

REI HIROE

PARENTAL ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

002

STORY & ART BY
REI HIROE

BLACK LAGOON

Crew of the Black Lagoon

Dutch

SKIPPER OF THE OF THE *BLACK LAGOON*, AND LEADER OF THE CREW. DUTCH STAYS COOL NO MATTER HOW BAD THINGS GET. HIS BACKGROUND INCLUDES MILITARY SERVICE, INCLUDING A TOUR IN VIETNAM.

Benny

THE MAN IN CHARGE OF THE HIGH-TECH ELECTRONICS ONBOARD THE *BLACK LAGOON*. BENNY ESCAPED FROM THE U.S. AND IS ON THE RUN FROM BOTH THE FBI AND THE MAFIA.

Rock

A FORMER JAPANESE *SALARYMAN*, WHOSE REAL NAME IS ROKURŌ OKAJIMA. ABANDONED BY HIS COMPANY AFTER THE CREW OF THE *BLACK LAGOON* ABDUCTED HIM, ROCK LATER JOINED HIS CAPTORS.

Revy

THE *BLACK LAGOON'S* TOP GUNSLINGER, NICKNAMED "TWO HAND." HER FOUL MOUTH AND EXTREMELY SHORT FUSE USUALLY GET HER IN LOTS OF TROUBLE.

The Story So Far...

ROCK, FORMERLY KNOWN AS ROKURO OKAJIMA, WAS A FACELESS EMPLOYEE AT A LARGE JAPANESE COMPANY. ON A BUSINESS TRIP HE WAS ABDUCTED AND HELD FOR RANSOM BY THE CREW OF THE *BLACK LAGOON*, A MODIFIED TORPEDO BOAT, WHOSE CREW RUNS A MARITIME COURIER SERVICE AND ENGAGE IN A LITTLE PIRACY ON THE SIDE.

AT FIRST OKAJIMA FULLY TRUSTED HIS EMPLOYERS TO COME TO HIS AID, BUT HIS HOPES WERE DASHED WHEN HIS COMPANY CALLOUSLY THREW HIM TO THE WOLVES IN ORDER TO SAVE THEIR OWN SKINS. SHOCKED AND ANGERED, HE DECIDED TO CHANGE COURSE IN LIFE AND JOINED THE CREW OF THE *BLACK LAGOON*.

ABOARD THE *BLACK LAGOON*, DUTCH, REVY, BENNY, AND ROCK TAKE ON JUST ABOUT ANY ASSIGNMENT AS LONG AS THE PAY IS RIGHT, TRANSPORTING GOODS OF "QUESTIONABLE" ORIGIN THROUGHOUT THE SEAS OF SOUTHEAST ASIA.

WHILE THUMBING THEIR NOSES AT THE LAW, THEIR OCCASIONAL RECKLESSNESS HAS EARNED THEM PLENTY OF ENEMIES. BUT THAT'LL NEVER STOP THEM FROM BOLDLY CUTTING THROUGH ROUGH SEAS AND STORMING PAST A HAIL OF GUNFIRE EACH DAY TO GET THEIR PAYCHECK!

Balalaika

Boss of the Thai branch of "Hotel Moscow," a noted Russian criminal gang. Balalaika once was a captain in the Red Army of the former Soviet Union.

BLACK LAGOON

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002

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VLOOP

CONN, SONAR!! ENEMY DESTROYER CONTINUING TO CLOSE ON US!!

PICKING UP DEPTH CHARGE SPLASH SOUNDS! CHANGE HEADING TO 25 DEGREES PORT!! *SCHNELL!!*

BRACE FOR IMPACT!! *SCHEISSE!!*

VLOOP

VLOOP

Chapter 5:
Die Rückkehr des Adlers - Part I

VLOOP

BK BAM

BKOM

BO BAM

March 25th, 1945 – Off the Nicobar Islands, northwest of Sumatra, Dutch East Indies.

THUD

BOOTSMANN SOREN! GO WITH SCHULTZ TO THE OTHER SECTIONS THAT NEED ATTENTION!

GET BRACING FRAMES TO THE DIESEL ROOM!

THUD THUD THUDD

RRI

AIR PRESSURE PIPES DAMAGED!!

NG

GRRK KRK KRK KRK KRK KRK KRK

RR THOOM

RING

THUMM

SCREW SOUNDS TO OUR STAR-BOARD REAR! IT'S ANOTHER SURFACE SHIP!

BATTERY ROOM REPORTS DAMAGE TO THE CELLS. SWITCHING TO AUXILIARY POWER!

WATER LEAK CONFIRMED IN REAR COMPART-MENT!

DAMNED *AMERIKANER* NAVY! THEY WON'T REST TILL THEY GET US!!

KTHUD BKOW

RING

VSHAAA

CAPTAIN! THIS IS THE FORWARD TORPEDO ROOM!

THE FLOODING IS TOO SEVERE! WE CAN'T CONTAIN IT!

PLEASE, SEAL THE BULK-HEADS OF THE FORWARD LIVING QUARTERS! MAY GOD BE WITH YOU, SIR!!

SSHH H

FORTY SECONDS UNTIL WE HIT THE OCEAN FLOOR!

WE ARE CONTINUING TO DIVE AT MINUS 18 DEGREES!!

BALLAST TANKS 1 AND 3 ARE FAILING!!

VRAK VRK RAK

VVRK

RAKK

JETTISON OUR TORPEDOES! JETTISON THEM NOW!! *VERDAMMT!*

CONTACT!!

WATER LEAKAGE IN MOTOR ROOM!! DAMAGE REPORT, ALL STATIONS!!

WH

HOOM

CAPTAIN...

WE'VE STOPPED THE LEAKS BUT THE ELECTRICAL WIRING OF THE *DIESELMOTOR* AND BATTERIES IS SERIOUSLY DAMAGED.

WE'VE LOST POWER IN BOTH OUR ENGINES.

RECOVERY IS...

THE PALM TREES OF BATAVIA BECKONED US, BUT ALAS, IT APPEARS OUR FIGHT IS NOW COMING TO AN END.

MY LOYAL AND GALLANT MEN OF THE *KRIEGSMARINE*.

TOGETHER WE'VE FOUGHT THROUGH THE STORMY NORTH ATLANTIC AND FACED DOWN FIERCE ENEMIES.

I THANK YOU FOR YOUR RESILIENCE AND BRAVERY YOU'VE SHOWN IN SO MANY LONELY BATTLES.

I HEREBY RELIEVE YOU OF YOUR DUTIES.

WE ARE STRANDED ON THE OCEAN FLOOR, FIFTY-SEVEN METERS BELOW THE SURFACE.

THE LIKELIHOOD OF RESTORING ENGINE POWER OR REPAIRING THE BALLAST TANKS IS NIL.

BUT LET ME SAY THESE LAST WORDS.

WE WILL EXHAUST OUR SUPPLY OF AIR IN ROUGHLY TWO HOURS.

YOU ARE FREE TO CHOOSE HOW YOU WISH TO DIE.

IN ALL MY YEARS...

...YOU ARE THE PROUDEST, MOST COURAGEOUS MEN I HAVE HAD THE PRIVILEGE OF COMMANDING.

I AM HONORED TO HAVE BEEN SERVED BY MEN SUCH AS YOU.

TCH OK

CAPTAIN.

HAVE YOU DEFEATED THE ENEMY YET?

WHEN WILL WE RESURFACE?

THIS IS NO TIME FOR SILLINESS.

YOUR MISSION IS TO SAFELY TRANSPORT ME TO BATAVIA WITH THIS MASTERPIECE!

OUR BATTERIES ARE FRIED...

...OUR ENGINES ARE LOCKED UP, AND WE HAVE NO ELECTRICITY.

THE ONLY PLACE LEFT FOR US TO GO IS HEAVEN.

THIS SHIP WILL NEVER SURFACE AGAIN...

...HERR OBERSTURM-BANNFÜHRER.

IT SHALL BE THE CORNERSTONE UPON WHICH THE *GROßDEUTSCHES REICH* SHALL REVIVE HER WANING FORTUNES AND RULE OVER EUROPE ONCE MORE!!

YOU DO NOT APPRECIATE THE GRAVITY OF THE SITUATION, CAPTAIN! NOT IN THE LEAST!

NOR DO YOU UNDERSTAND THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THIS MASTERPIECE.

WHAT'S IT CALLED?

FRANKLY...

...IT DOESN'T LOOK ALL THAT SPECIAL TO ME...

HERR OBERGRUPPENFÜHRER TOLD ME...

THE TWELVE KNIGHTS GUIDED BY BRÜNNHILDE.

MY SUPERIOR, HERR OBERGRUPPENFÜHRER RÄCHENBAUHER OF THE SD, COMMISSIONED THE ARTIST THAT WON THE GOLD PRIZE AT THE GROSSDEUTSCHLAND ART EXHIBITION.

LET ME ASK YOU...

...*"CELEBRATE OUR HONOR AND LOYALTY BY SAFEKEEPING THIS MASTERPIECE UNTIL THE DAY WE RISE AGAIN."*

DO YOU HAVE ANY FAMILY?

I MUST STRICTLY FOLLOW THE OBERGRUPPEN-FÜHRER'S ORDERS UNTIL THE *HAKEN-KREUZ* IS ONCE AGAIN PROUDLY UNFURLED IN THE SKY!!

NO ASSAULT BY FILTHY CAPITALIST PIGS OR BOLSHEVIKS WILL EVER BE ABLE TO BREAK OUR NOBLE SOULS!

I HAVE A WIFE AND CHILDREN IN STUTTGART.

I HAD THE IMPRES-SION...

...BUT IT SEEMS I WAS MISTAKEN.

...THAT HAVING A FAMILY MIGHT MAKE A MAN MORE HUMANE...

WHY DO YOU ASK?

CAPTAIN...

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?

HERR OBERSTURM-BANNFÜHRER ...

IF I MAY SAY SO, I AM PROUD TO KNOW THAT I FOUGHT VALIANTLY AND MIGHTILY FOR MY COUNTRY.

DOOMED THOUGH I MAY BE TO A WATERY GRAVE, I HAVE NO REGRETS.

HOWEVER ...

...IF THERE IS ONE FINAL REGRET...

...IT IS THAT I MUST SHARE A COFFIN WITH AN ASSHOLE SUCH AS YOU...

...A MAN WHO DOESN'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT HIS FAMILY WHEN HE IS ABOUT TO DIE.

FAMILY IS NOTHING COMPARED AGAINST THE NATION'S CAUSE.

I DEMAND THAT YOU RETRACT WHAT YOU JUST SAID.

IT IS AN EMPTY CAUSE, COLONEL.

NO AMOUNT OF PRIDE OR BOASTING WILL SAVE OUR GREAT CORPORAL'S PATHETIC REICH NOW.

ENOUGH!

RETRACT YOUR WORDS, CAPTAIN.

PERHAPS IT WAS THE HAND OF GOD THAT METED OUT MY SHIP'S FATE–

PUTTING UP WITH THE FANTASIES OF YOUR FELLOW NAZIS' HAS LED MY NATION, AND THIS NAVY, TO THIS MISERABLE END.

I SAID ENOUGH!!

...I'D SAY THAT'S A FAIR BARGAIN TO MAKE.

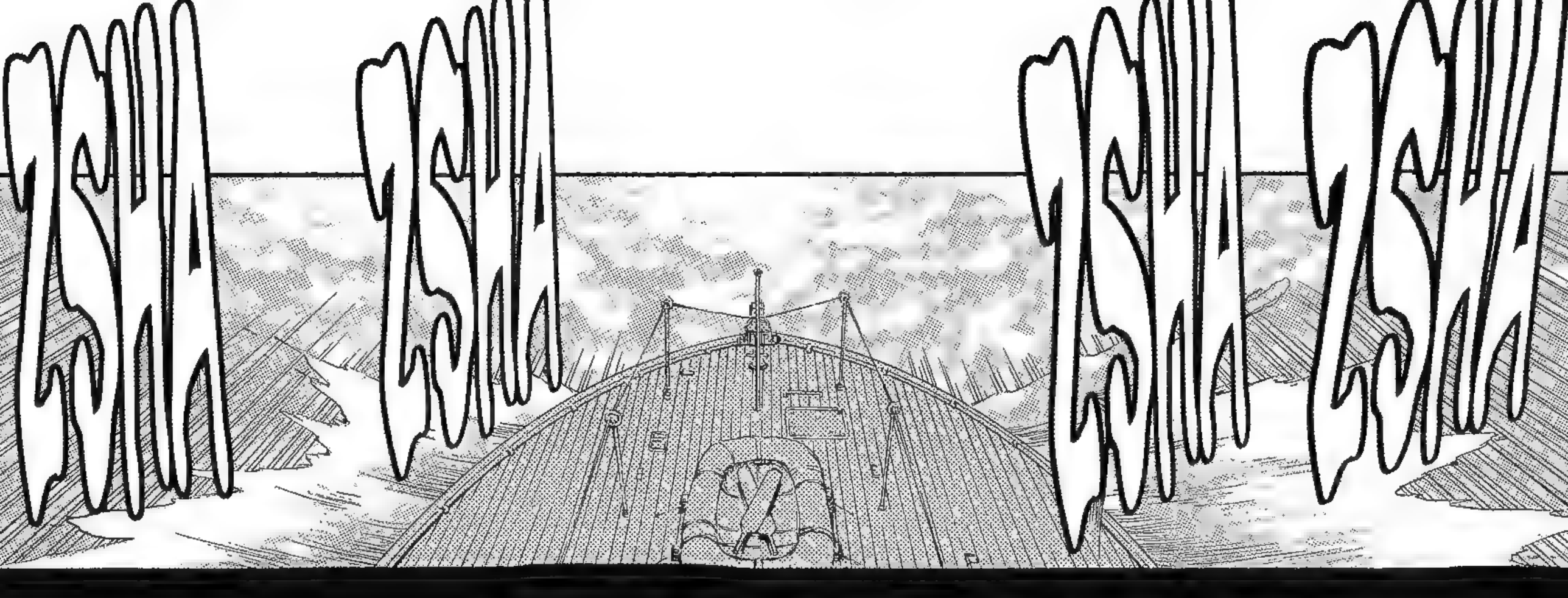
IF SINKING HERE AND NOW WILL SPARE MY CHILDREN FROM EVER HAVING TO SEE ANOTHER SWASTIKA AGAIN...

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU!!

KLAK

SHAK

BLAM



50 years later, same location.

I SHOULD HAVE KEPT MY MOUTH SHUT.

I ONLY WENT SCUBA DIVING ONCE AT THIS TOURIST TRAP ON ISHIGAKI ISLAND.

CRAP.

OHHHH...

HEY, DUTCH!

LEOARD! ☆USA☆ BOOB

JESUS, ROCK, EVER SINCE WE LEFT PORT...

...THAT'S ALL YOU'VE BEEN MUTTERING ABOUT. WHAT ARE YOU, A BROKEN RECORD?!

WE'RE ALMOST AT THE TARGET AREA.

LET'S START THE BRIEFING.

ALL RIGHT.

YOU CAN'T JUST FAKE BEING A COMMERCIAL DIVER.

I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LET DUTCH TALK ME INTO DOING THIS...

FWAP

RIGHT.

QUIT WHINING, ROCK. LET'S GO!

THUD

mutter sputter

TIME TO GET TO WORK, GUYS.

COME ON UP TO CABIN 2.

OKAY...

I ALREADY EXPLAINED THE BASICS AT THE OFFICE...

...BUT BENNY WILL GIVE YOU A MORE DETAILED RUNDOWN NOW.

GO AHEAD, BENNY.

IT'S A STORY FROM OUR GRANDFATHERS' GENERATION, ABOUT FIFTY YEARS AGO.

FIRST, TAKE A LOOK AT THIS.

KRUPP

THIS IS THE U-234, A GERMAN NAVY TYPE VII-C ATTACK SUBMARINE.

IT'S A SUB THAT PROWLED THE NORTH ATLANTIC AS PART OF VARIOUS WOLF PACKS.

JUST AS HIS FATHERLAND WAS ON THE BRINK OF RUIN, HE WAS GIVEN THIS LAST MISSION...

...TO TRANSPORT A JAPANESE NAVAL OFFICER ALL THE WAY TO BATAVIA...

U-234'S CAPTAIN WAS THE VETERAN OFFICER LT. CMDR. WENZEL H. AHBE.

HE WAS A HERO. HE EVEN RECEIVED THE KNIGHT'S CROSS.

...GO AROUND THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE, AND THEN PROCEED THROUGH THE INDIAN OCEAN–A JOURNEY UP THERE WITH MAGELLAN'S VOYAGE, IF YOU ASK ME.

...A TASK EASIER SAID THAN DONE. HE WOULD SET OUT FROM KIEL ON THE BALTIC COAST...

...THE US NAVY, PATROLLING FOR JAPANESE NAVAL FORCES, ENCOUNTERED U-234.

BORED AND LOOKING FOR ACTION, THEY INSTANTLY POUNCED ON THE GERMAN SUB!!

NEVER-THELESS, AHBE PULLED IT OFF.

BUT...

...WHEN THEY HAD ALMOST REACHED THEIR DESTINATION...

ON THE NIGHT BEFORE THEIR DEPARTURE FROM KIEL...

...AN SS OFFICER FLASHED A SET OF PAPERS FROM THE SS SECURITY AGENCY AND FORCED HIS WAY ON BOARD.

...THERE'S ANOTHER SIDE TO THIS STORY.

AND THAT'S THE UNDISPUTED, DOCUMENTED HISTORY OF U-234, *BUT*...

...THE PART PEOPLE DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT.

ALONE AND CORNERED, U-234 FINALLY WENT DOWN.

THUS CAPTAIN AHBE AND HIS FORTY-FOUR MEN WERE LOST TO THE DARK DEPTHS OF THE SEA.

KTK!

NOW, TAKE A LOOK.

THIS SS OFFICER WAS CAREFULLY CARRYING THIS PAINTING.

THE PIECE IS BY AUGUST JANK, A NO-NAME ARTIST.

THE TITLE IS *THE TWELVE KNIGHTS GUIDED BY BRÜNNHILDE.*

FOR SURE. THE GERMAN ARTISTS GUILD TURNED THIS MAN INTO A HACK.

I'VE SEEN MORE INTERESTING ART ON THE WALLS OF THE NEW YORK SUBWAY.

PRETTY BAD IF YOU ASK ME.

WHAT AN ODDBALL.

OUR CLIENT IS AN ANTIQUE DEALER FROM SPAIN.

SAYS HE HAS A THING FOR COLLECTING ARTWORK CREATED DURING THE NAZI ERA.

THIS OFFICER WASN'T CARRYING GOLD OR STATE SECRETS. JUST THIS ONE PAINTING.

SEEMS REALLY STRANGE, BUT NO ONE KNOWS WHY. THERE AREN'T MANY RECORDS EITHER.

HE FIGURED THIS PIECE HERE WAS LOST ABOARD THE U-234 LONG, LONG AGO.

TNK TNK

HE SURE IS.

MOST PIECES BY JANK WERE DESTROYED IN THE WAR.

AND IT APPEARED THE U-BOAT WAS STILL WATER-TIGHT.

BUT LAST YEAR, A FRENCH TELECOM COMPANY LAYING DOWN OCEAN CABLES...

...CAME ACROSS U-234 BY PURE CHANCE.

ALL WE KNOW IS...

...THAT THIS PAINTING IS STILL ONBOARD THE U-234.

THAT'S WHERE WE COME IN.

FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS PLUS EXPENSES— PRETTY SWEET DEAL FOR SUCH A CAKEWALK.

WHAT'S MORE, WE'RE IN DISPUTED TERRITORIAL WATERS. COUNTRIES AROUND HERE CLASH OVER THIS PLACE ALL THE TIME.

NOBODY COULD EVER GET PERMISSION TO GET IN HERE FOR SALVAGING.

SO HERE'S WHAT WE HAVE TO DO.

THMP

LOOK HERE...

ACCORDING TO COMMUNICATION INTERCEPTS, THE FORWARD COMPARTMENTS WERE SEALED RIGHT AWAY.

UNLESS CORROSION HAS CHANGED SOMETHING, THIS BULKHEAD IS THE ONLY PLACE YOU CAN SWIM TO THAT'S NOT PART OF THE PRESSURE HULL.

THE TWO OF YOU ENTER THROUGH THE TORPEDO TUBES, CLOSE IT FROM INSIDE...

...THEN WELD UP THE FLOODED COMPARTMENTS. THAT'LL MAKE YOUR JOB A LOT EASIER.

HOW DO WE GET OUT?

WE'RE ONLY TALKING ABOUT A DEPTH OF ABOUT FIFTY TO SIXTY METERS. OPEN UP A HOLE, FLOOD THE SUB, AND THEN GET OUT.

WE DON'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT THE REST ONCE WE HAVE OUR PRIZE.

OKAY, TIME TO GET TO WORK.

LET'S HURRY UP AND GET THIS OVER WITH.

OH BOY...

I'VE NEVER EVEN DONE BASIC HOME REPAIRS.

NO WAY I'M GONNA BE ABLE TO DO THIS UNDERWATER...

YO!

UMMM...

YEAH, I THINK I GOT MOST OF IT...

WHAT ABOUT YOUR STAB JACKET? YOU HAVEN'T EVEN CHECKED YOUR PRESSURE GAUGES, HAVE YOU?

IF YOU DROWN, I'LL LEAVE YOU BEHIND WITH THOSE NAZIS, GOT IT?!

HAVE YOU FINISHED CHECKING YOUR GEAR?

I'LL THROW YOUR ASS OVERBOARD WITHOUT YOUR TANKS IF YOU KEEP DICKING AROUND.

SNAP

STOP BARKING AT ME LIKE THAT.

NO PROBLEM. I'LL BE FINE.

REVY!

GODDAMMIT, IF YOU DIE, THAT MEANS MORE WORK FOR ME, YOU PRICK!!

NOW QUIT GIVING ME SHIT, ASS-HOLE!!

TAKE IT. BETTER SAFE THAN SORRY.

OH, ONE MORE THING...

BALALAIKA BROUGHT THIS BACK FROM HER TRIP AS A PRESENT.

ONCE SUBMERGED, WE'LL ONLY BE ABLE TO TRACK YOU WITH YOUR BEACONS.

MAKE SURE YOU DON'T LET THE BATTERIES RUN OUT.

KLCHAK!

YOU BET.

MAKE SURE TO COMPLETELY SEAL THE PAINTING INSIDE THE AIR-LIFT BAG.

SWEET, AN UNDER-WATER GUN.

CAN IT FIRE FULL-AUTO?

GOT IT.

FWUMP

STAY CLOSE TO ME, ROCK.

OKAY THEN. I'M OFF.

STEP

BY

STEP

*POSITION LOCATION REPORTING SYSTEM: A REAL-TIME AUTOMATIC TRACKING SYSTEM.

CONFIRMED BEACON ACTIVATION.

P.L.R.S.* SIGNAL IS GOOD.

SOUNDS GOOD.

VLUB

THEY'RE HEADED STRAIGHT TOWARD THE METALLIC READING.

HELL YEAH.

I WOULDN'T HAVE HIRED HER IF USING GUNS WAS HER ONLY SKILL.

I'M IMPRESSED! REVY SURE IS HANDLING THIS LIKE A PRO.

VLUB

BLUP BLUP

BLUP BLUP

SHE'S A NATURAL.

SHE'S TAKING TO DIVING LIKE A FISH.

PHUP

!

?

CLUB
UP
BLT

HMM?

WHAT?!

WE'RE OFF THE SHIPPING LANES. ABOUT THE ONLY SHIPS THAT'D SHOW UP HERE WOULD BE FROM THE TELECOM COMPANY.

COME HERE A SEC...

THERE'S A SHIP OUT THERE.

DUTCH...

I'VE BEEN MONITORING THEIR COMMUNICATIONS EVER SINCE WE GOT THE OFFER ON THIS GIG.

THERE SHOULDN'T BE ANY TRAFFIC HERE FOR ANOTHER THREE DAYS AT LEAST.

TELECOM COMPANY?

NOT LIKELY.

WHAT'S UP?

I DON'T LIKE THIS.

HOIST A THAI NAVY FLAG.

I SEE SOME MAJOR EQUIPMENT SITTING ON THE AFT DECK.

PLUS, THAT'S A RESEARCH VESSEL.

THIS IS PT-377 OF THE ROYAL THAI NAVY. WE ARE CURRENTLY CONDUCTING MILITARY OPERATIONS.

AS THESE ARE INTERNATIONAL WATERS, WE INQUIRE AS TO THE NATURE AND PURPOSE OF YOUR VOYAGE. STATE YOUR SHIP'S REGISTRY, OFFICIAL NUMBER, AND ID SIGNAL CODE.

THEY'RE HAILING US.

BZZT

ZRRK

HAILING STATIONARY PT BOAT. THIS IS THE *WHITE HEATHER*.

DO YOU COPY, OVER.

WHERE ARE YOUR SISTER SHIPS?

YOUR VESSEL APPEARS TO BE...

...OPERATING ALONE.

I'M GOING BACK TO THE BRIDGE.

I DON'T LIKE HOW HE SEEMS ALL TOO WILLING TO BOSS PEOPLE AROUND.

WE MAY NOT BE LEGIT, BUT NEITHER ARE THEY.

WE CANNOT ANSWER THAT DUE TO OPERATIONAL SECURITY.

I SAY AGAIN, PLEASE STATE THE PURPOSE AND NATURE OF YOUR VOYAGE, OVER.

GOT IT.

WHAT ABOUT REVY AND ROCK?

KEEP A CLOSE EYE ON 'EM AND KEEP ME POSTED.

THIS COULD GET HAIRY. BETTER PUT AWAY THE PARASOL.

...KLIK!

IF PUSH COMES TO SHOVE, WE'LL WASTE THOSE GUYS AND THEN PICK UP OUR PEOPLE.

AS LONG AS THEIR BEACON SIGNAL IS GOOD, WE CAN PICK THEM UP ANYTIME.

MORE THAN LIKELY, THEY'RE WORTHLESS BANDITS INTENT ON DESECRATING THE SACRED RESTING PLACE OF OUR BROTHERS.

YOUR ORDERS, COMMANDER?

OBERFÜHRER...

WE'VE MONITORED ALL RADIO TRAFFIC, AND NOTHING INDICATES THAT THERE ARE NAVAL VESSELS OF ANY NATION HERE.

VERY WELL, SCHARFÜHRER.

YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION TO DESTROY THEM.

PATHETIC FOOLS...

THE VERY EMBODIMENT OF OUR *VOLK* RESTS IN THAT TOMB, AND WE ARE THE RIGHTEOUS INHERITORS.

KLMP

KLMP

KLMP

KLMP

BTHMP!?

...HMM?

...UP...

...TO?

WHAT ARE THEY...

BKAM!

VWHOOSH!

DUTCH! WE GOT T.O.W.'S* INCOMING!!

*TUBE LAUNCHED, OPTICALLY TRACKED, WIRE-GUIDED MISSILE.

VCHAK!

SHIT!

I WAS AFRAID OF SOMETHING LIKE THIS!!

BKAM

HOLD ON TIGHT, BENNY!!

VWHOOSH

VSHOOM

VKOOM

VKOOM

VK

ZSH SLSH SLSH

GODDAMNED SONS OF BITCHES!

ALL RIGHT, WE'LL HOLD THIS POSITION AND KEEP AN EYE ON 'EM.

WE'RE OUT OF RANGE OF THOSE TOW'S OUT HERE.

AT THIS DISTANCE WE SHOULD BE SAFE.

Chapter 6: Die Rückkehr des Adlers - Part II

HSSSSST

KLINK

ZZB

GLB

AA

AA

O

HHH

O

O

JEEZ, WHAT A KLUTZ.

HEY, YOU ALL RIGHT THERE?

KR

AS

CHS

GH

WHUMP!

NG

YOU'RE BEING TOO RECKLESS!! YOU COULD HAVE FLOODED THE PLACE!!

I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO GET THE WATER OUT BEFORE WE OPENED THE SEALED HATCH!

DAMN IT, BLOWING UP THE BULK-HEAD WASN'T PART OF THE PLAN!!

YOU COULDA FIGURED IT OUT.

TALK? UNDER-WATER? HOW?

ZRAKK

YOU COULD AT LEAST HAVE WARNED ME...

SHIT, WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THAT.

KRRK

SHSSSSSS

JUST MAKE SURE YOU GIVE ME A SIGN...

...OR SOME-THING BEFORE-

KLT

HOK

QUIT YOUR YAPPING, THERE ISN'T MUCH AIR IN HERE. WE GOT WORK TO DO.

NO SHIT, SHERLOCK.

THEY'RE EVERY-WHERE DOWN HERE. LET'S GO.

HUMAN BONES!!

B-B-BONES...

Y-AAAA!

NO FLOWERS, NO MEMORIAL CANDLES...

...AND NO VISITORS. 'CAUSE NO ONE REMEMBERS 'EM.

A STINKING, WRETCHED CATACOMB WITHOUT ANY SAINTS.

IT'S WHAT'S LEFT OF A CREW DAMNED TO FACE A GRIM REAPER THEY DIDN'T WANT TO MEET.

ROCK, WHAT WE HAVE HERE...

...IS A FORGOTTEN CATACOMB.

KICK!

PLACES LIKE THIS ALWAYS TICK ME OFF.

STAY HERE TOO LONG, YOUR LUNGS WILL ROT.

IT REEKS OF OLD PUTREFACTION.

WHAT DO YOU FIGURE WAS GOING THROUGH THEIR MINDS?

LEFT FOR DEAD IN THE ABYSS...

...

SAY REVY...

YOU GET OFF ON BEING GLOOMY?

HOW THE FUCK SHOULD I KNOW?

...AS THEY TOOK THEIR LAST BREATHS.

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY WERE THINKING?

PEOPLE DIE THE WAY THEY DIE. THAT'S ALL.

THEY FELT WHAT YOU FEEL WHEN YOU'RE SUFFOCATING TO DEATH.

THEY DIED WHEN THEY RAN OUT OF AIR.

KEEP YOUR MIND ON WHAT'LL GET YOU AHEAD.

THINKING ABOUT SHIT LIKE THAT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD, ROCK.

KTHUNK

INTERESTING...

...!

TAKE A LOOK AT THIS...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT EXACTLY HAPPENED...

...BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THEY WERE REENACTING THE GUNFIGHT AT THE O.K. CORRAL DOWN HERE...

REVY...

THESE BONES MUST BELONG TO THE CAPTAIN.

VRRRIP

...HELLO!

CHAK!

CHECK IT OUT, ROCK.

WHAT'S HIS NAME? AHBE?

SEE ANY IRON CROSSES AROUND? THOSE ARE WORTH A LOT OF MONEY.

PANICKED IN DESPAIR?

HA-HA.

THAT'S A GOOD ONE.

WHEN YOU'RE UTTERLY IN DESPAIR, IT'S LIKE HAVING TERMINAL CANCER. YOU GOT NOTHING TO LOSE.

SEE THE PAINTING ANY-WHERE?

DON'T SEE IT HERE. IF IT'S NOT HERE, THEN IT'S IN A SAFE.

SHIT. WHY WOULD THEY START A GUNFIGHT IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?

THIS GUY'S WEARING A DIFFERENT UNIFORM FROM THE OTHERS.

MUST BE THE SS OFFICER.

THE CAPTAIN'S CREW CAME TO GET REVENGE...

...AND THE RESULT WAS THIS ALAMO UNDER THE SEA.

...THAT GESTAPO FUCKER PROBABLY FIRED THE FIRST SHOT.

DON'T KNOW THE SPECIFICS, BUT...

THWOP

THAT'S HOW IT IS?

THAT'S HOW IT IS.

A CREW OF A SHIP IS LIKE FAMILY. THEY KNEW THEY WERE GOING TO DIE.

NO REASON FOR THEM TO TURN ON EACH OTHER.

ONLY OUTSIDERS START TROUBLE AT TIMES LIKE THAT.

ZZRAKK

ZRK

WHAT IS IT, ROCK?

DID YOU FIND SOME-THING?

...THIS IS THE ONE.

IT'S THE SAME AS THE ONE IN THE RECORDS!

WHP

YOU HIT THE JACKPOT, ROCK.

GET IT PACKED UP AND READY TO GO. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST.

WE GOTTA POKE AROUND SOME. A LITTLE EXTRA LOOT WILL MAKE THIS TRIP WORTH THE TROUBLE.

WE'RE NOT SOME KIDS GOING TREASURE HUNTING, ROCK.

THE REST?

BUT ISN'T THIS WHAT WE WANTED?

I'LL HUNT AROUND QUICK AND GET RIGHT BACK.

WHY DON'T YOU KILL SOME TIME HERE?

HEY...

WAIT!

CAPTAIN HERE WAS AWARDED THE KNIGHTS CROSS WITH OAK LEAVES...

...WITH CROSSED SWORDS AND DIAMONDS.

...

IT'D BE A REAL WASTE TO LEAVE THAT FOR THE FISH, RIGHT?

I DON'T THINK IT'S RIGHT, EITHER.

STOP IT...

...DON'T GLARE AT ME LIKE THAT.

ACHTUNG!! OUR COMMANDER IS ABOUT TO SPEAK!

THUD THUD

THUD

SOLDIERS, FALL IN!!

KSH

GENTLEMEN!

YOU ARE ABOUT TO WITNESS HISTORY! THE GLORIOUS MOMENT FROM WHICH A NEW CENTURY SHALL DAWN!

BRAVE BROTHERS OF OUR CHERISHED WHITE SOCIALIST UNION PARTY!

WE NOW RESURRECT THE GREAT WORLD ORDER THAT WAS LOST IN THE WAR TO THE DASTARDLY MACHINATIONS OF THE ZIONISTS AND COMMUNISTS!!

YOU MUST ADHERE TO STRICT DISCIPLINE AND TOTAL DEDICATION TO PATRIOTIC SPIRIT! AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST, PERFORM HEROIC ACTIONS TO RESTORE RACIAL HIERARCHY AS THE NORM IN SOCIETY!

TRUE PATRIOTS EXPECT MUCH FROM ALL OF YOU, OUR VALIANT SOLDIERS!

SSH

INK

DEATH SQUAD, SALUTE !!

KRUPENFELLER!

YOU ARE THE VERY PERSONIFICATION OF THE COURAGEOUS VIRTUES OF THE CAUCASIAN RACE!!

GRAB

YOU ARE THE HERO CHOSEN TO ACCOMPLISH THIS MOMENTOUS DEED!!

I AM OVERWHELMED WITH SUCH JOY THAT I CANNOT HOLD BACK MY TEARS!! NO WORDS CAN DO JUSTICE TO THE RAPTURE OF THIS MOMENT!!

GUSS

I... I...

NOTHING COULD FILL ME WITH GREATER JOY THAN I FEEL RIGHT NOW!!

I SHALL CARRY OUT THIS SACRED MISSION, EVEN IF I MUST SACRIFICE MY LIFE FOR ITS SUCCESS!

SNIF

DEAR COMMANDER...! I AM ABSOLUTELY OVERCOME WITH HAPPINESS!!

BEGIN!!

SCHAK

BAND, READY, "HORST-WESSEL-LIED."

SOUNDS LIKE A MARCH.

OH. MY. GOD.

YOU GOTTA SEE THIS, DUTCH. THEY'RE HOLDING A CONCERT ON THE DECK.

THAT'S FOR SURE.

AN ADDICTION TO CEREMONIAL THEATRICS SEEMS TO BE A CONSTANT, AS WELL.

YEAH, I CAN HEAR IT TOO.

DIPSHITS LIKE THEM HAVE A FETISH FOR MILITARY MARCHES.

I PERSONALLY DON'T GO FOR ALL THAT MACHO B.S.

AND REMEMBER, I'M JEWISH. IN MY FAMILY WE CALL 'EM, "FUCKING NAZIS."

WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT THAT?

...BEING A WHITE MAN, AND ALL?

FWP

WHITE SKULL

TAKE ANY WHITE TRASH LOSER WHO IGNORES HIS OWN INCOMPETENCE, BUT IS FIXATED ON LIVING THE GOOD LIFE ...

...AND YOU GET A GOOSE-STEPPING ASSHOLE IN NO TIME.

NO MATTER WHERE YOU GO, THAT'S A UNIVERSAL LAW.

SEEMS ALL WE CAN DO RIGHT NOW IS TALK ABOUT POLITICS.

THE TWO OF THEM ARE STILL INSIDE THE SUB.

OH YEAH, I FORGOT ABOUT THAT...

...HOW'S OUR BEACON? GOTTEN ANY SIGNAL YET?

YEAH...

TIME IS ALWAYS A PROBLEM.

I'M SURE THEY CAN HANDLE THE WORK DOWN THERE.

STILL, I'M WORRIED ABOUT THE TIME.

I COULDN'T AGREE WITH YOU MORE.

UH-OH!

IF WE DIDN'T HAVE TO STICK AROUND...

...I'D HEAD BACK TO PORT FOR SOME MORE FIREPOWER AND GIVE THOSE MASQUERADING SHITHEADS THE SAME SEND-OFF THEIR FÜHRER HAD.

VG RG

EDMEX

AT THIS RATE, THEY'LL RUN INTO OUR TEAM DOWN BELOW.

WHAT DO WE DO, DUTCH?

RG RG

KREEK GGRK

BAD NEWS.

THEY'VE STARTED THEIR SALVAGE OPERATION.

THEY'RE LOWERING A SUBMERSIBLE INTO THE WATER. THEY'RE GONNA DOCK WITH THE U-BOAT.

I KNOW IT'S A RISK, BUT HOW ABOUT USING OUR BOAT TO GET THEIR ATTENTION?

WHAT CAN WE DO?

WE CAN'T HELP THEM ANY IF THEY'RE UNDERWATER.

MAYBE SAY A PRAYER WHILE YOU'RE ON THE SHITTER, BUT THAT'S ABOUT IT.

...ALL WE CAN DO IS ACT LIKE A SNAKE AND WAIT PATIENTLY, BENNY BOY.

KHSST

IT SUCKS, BUT...

THEIR ROCKETS ARE AS DEADLY AS EVER.

THNK

LET'S LEAVE THAT STUFF BEHIND.

...REVY...

I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THIS FOR A WHILE.

WHAT A HAUL! ♬

NO, IT'S NOT LIKE THAT.

THOSE DECORATIONS ARE AWARDED TO THOSE WHO EARNED THEM, RIGHT?

HEY NOW WAIT A MINUTE.

"THOU SHALT NOT STEAL?" WHEN DID YOU BECOME A BIBLE THUMPER?

FOUND ME SOME RARE IRON CROSSES.

PLUS ALL SORTS OF STUFF NAZI MEMORABILIA LOVERS GO APE SHIT OVER. A REAL TREASURE TROVE, MAN!

IF ANYBODY SHOULD BE ALLOWED TO HAVE THEM...

I DON'T THINK WE HAVE THE RIGHT TO TAKE THEM.

...IT WOULD BE THESE PEOPLE, RIGHT?

THESE MEDALS MIGHT JUST LOOK LIKE FLASHY TRINKETS TO US...

...BUT TO THEM, THEY REPRESENT PRICELESS MEMORIES...

THE CAPTAIN LEFT HIS FAMILY TO FIGHT AND DIE HERE.

HM...

SO THAT'S HOW YOU SEE IT, HUH?

...

HELL, I CAN'T THINK OF ANY BETTER PLACE...

...FOR A LITTLE STORY ABOUT SOMETHING YOU OUGHT TO HEAR.

I'LL SHARE A LITTLE SECRET WITH YOU, ROCK.

KTNK

ALL RIGHT...

QUESTION TIME.

WHAT ARE THESE TWO OBJECTS?

...AND A SKULL...

...

A MEDAL...

WHEN YOU GET DOWN TO IT, THAT'S ALL THEY ARE.

JUST *THINGS.*

WRONG.

THEY'RE BOTH *THINGS,* ROCK.

NO, IT'S POWER.

AND THAT'S WAY THE FUCK MORE USEFUL.

SO HOW DO YOU MEASURE A THING'S WORTH? NOSTALGIA AND MEMORIES DON'T MEAN SHIT.

VALUE IS DETERMINED BY A UNI-VERSALLY ACCEPTED UNIT.

SO MONEY IS...

...GOD?

MONEY.

ANY OTHER MEASURES OF VALUE AIN'T NOTHING MORE THAN SENTIMENTAL BULLSHIT.

GOD? LOVE?

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH.

ROCK...

SO TELL ME... WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN MONEY?

OF COURSE, THAT STOPPED AFTER THE NIGHT SOME COPS GANGED UP ON ME AND I ALMOST GOT KILLED FOR A CRIME I DIDN'T COMMIT.

SINCE I WAS TOO SMALL TO FIGURE OUT HOW THINGS WORKED, I WASTED MY TIME CRYING AND ASKING GOD FOR HELP THAT'D NEVER COME.

BACK WHEN I WAS A SNOT-NOSED KID CRAWL-ING IN THE GUTTER...

...FOR SOME STRANGE REASON, GOD AND LOVE ALWAYS SEEMED TO BE SOLD OUT AND OUT OF REACH.

THEIR ONLY REASON WAS THAT I WAS LIVING IN THE SLUMS.

WHAT'S A LITTLE CHINK BITCH WITH NO POWER AND NO GOD GONNA TURN TO?

I'M SORRY I BROUGHT THIS UP...

LOOK, I-

SHUT IT.

IF I WANTED SYMPATHY, I WOULD'VE SPICED THINGS UP MORE.

ROCK, IN REAL LIFE, NO ONE GETS OFF DOIN' IT IN THE MISSIONARY POSITION.

I'M SAYIN' YOU GOTTA KNOW WHAT IT ALL BOILS DOWN TO IN LIFE'S MEAT-GRINDER.

MONEY AND GUNS—THAT'S WHAT. WHEN YOU GOT BOTH, IT'S SMOOTH SAILING.

AND ANOTHER THING...

I DON'T NEED YOU TO GIVE ME THE SAME BULLSHIT AS THOSE GODDAMNED HYPOCRITES.

RICH FUCKS LIVIN' ON PALM-TREE LINED STREETS AND DIZZY BLONDES WHO THINK THEIR PURPOSE IN LIFE IS TO PAINT THEMSELVES PRETTY.

THE LAST THING I NEED IS TO HAVE MY FRIENDS AND PEOPLE I WORK WITH START TREATIN' ME LIKE SOME WHORE.

SO...

AND THAT'S WHEN I TAKE OUT MY GUN...

...YOU START MOUTHIN' OFF ABOUT DOIN' THINGS *IN THE NICE AND PROPER MISSIONARY POSITION*, THEN YOU'RE NO LONGER ON MY SIDE.

...AND KILL YOU.

...YEAH.

I GOT-

DOW

DOW!

KRRK

REVY!

WHAT WAS THAT-?!

GRRK

BDM

KRK

SHUSH!

RRK

DMM

RRRT

KKRRT!

SHCHAK

KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN AND MOUTH SHUT, ROCK.

ONLY GHOSTS OR TRUE SCUM OF THE EARTH WOULD COME KNOCKING DOWN HERE.

AND SINCE GHOSTS DON'T EXIST, IT MEANS WE GOT TROUBLE.

WHAT'LL WE DO?

WHAT ELSE?

THERE'S ONLY ONE CORRIDOR.

THERE'S NOWHERE TO BACK OUT. WHAT'LL WE DO?

KCHUNG

KLIK

WE KILL 'EM ALL.

DAK DAK DAK

TK TK TK

GRAVE ROBBERS!

BRRT BRRT

ROCK!

GRAB OUR DIVING GEAR!!

THERE ARE TWO OF THEM!!

SNATCH

GET DOWN!!

BLAM BLAM BLAM

JOHN! FLANK RIGHT!

AACK!!

SLIDE

THE BRÜNHILDE !!

DA DA DA DA DA DA

SH

GO!! GO!!

THUD

KBAM

KBA

BLAM BLAM BLAM

I'VE SECURED THE PAINT-ING!

GRIP

Still boeiten!!

So früh wie möglich

ROCK !!

YEAH, GODDAMMIT.

BUT I'M GONNA MAKE 'EM PAY FOR IT.

CHAK

YEAH...

DID THEY GET THE TRUNK?

YOU ALL RIGHT?!

TONK

KLINK

TINK

KABAM

KRRK

SPLASH

KRNCH

STREICHER! CLOSE THE HATCH AND GO!

I DON'T CARE! LEAVE HIM!!

VRR Z VR

BUT RICKERT IS STILL DOWN-

Z

VZZ

V ZZ R

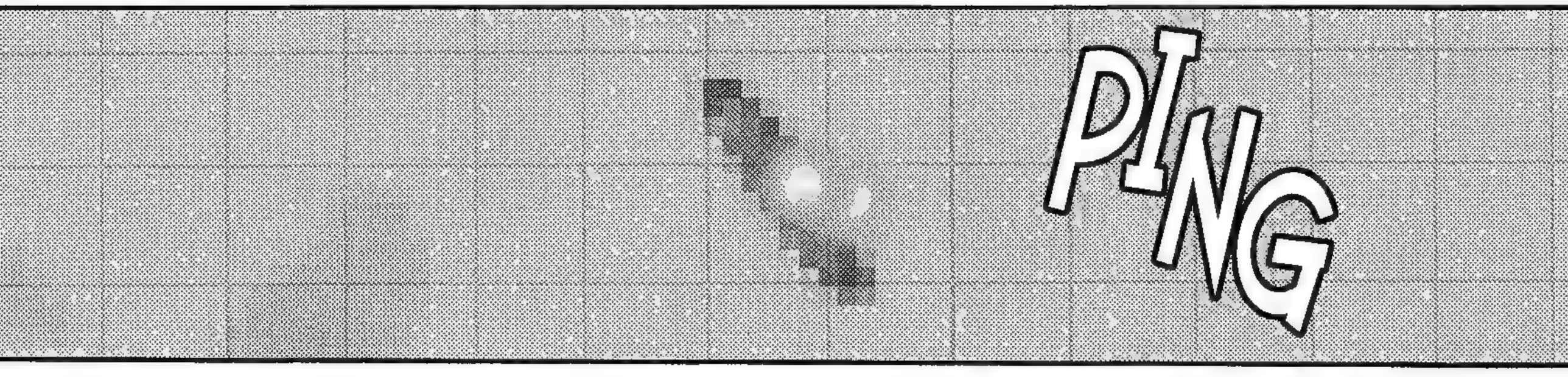
WE'RE GOING AFTER THEM!!

STAY WITH ME, ROCK!!

LBB

GBL

GB



Chapter 7 :
Die Rückkehr des Adlers - Part III

WHAT THE HELL ARE THEY DOING?

THEY'RE NUTS IF THEY THINK THEY CAN TAKE THOSE NAZIS DOWN.

REVY AND ROCK DON'T KNOW WHO THEY'RE UP AGAINST.

I BET THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT'S GOING ON. SHIT!

IT'S STILL TOO SOON.

WE CAN'T MAKE A MOVE YET.

THOSE GUYS SHOOT ROCKETS FIRST AND ASK QUESTIONS LATER.

BUT DUTCH?!

REVY'S COMPLETELY OUT-GUNNED. ONCE THEY'RE ON THE SURFACE...

...THEY'LL BE CUT TO SHREDS.

JUST SIT TIGHT AND PRAY REVY DOESN'T GET HER BRAINS BLOWN OUT.

THAT MIGHT SPICE UP A MOVIE BUT IT MAKES FOR A PISS-POOR ENDING, BENNY BOY.

RUSHING OUT THERE LIKE SELFLESS HEROES JUST BUYS US AN EXPRESS TICKET TO THE PEARLY GATES.

7

BOSH BOSH

BOSH

KLKK

ZSS ZSS

BOSH

BOSH

BOSH

ZK

KLAK

THOSE GRAVE ROBBERS ARE ABOUT TO SURFACE!

READY THE HEAVY MG!

SPLASH

THERE! OVER THERE!!

FIRE!!

BRRRT BRRRT BRRRT BRRRT

BRATA BRATA

BRRRT BRRRT

DAT DAT DAT DAT

GRIP

VLUB

VL UB

VLUP

CEASE FIRE!

KLINK

KLINK

CEASE FIRE!

WE GOT THEM! THEY'RE SINKING FAST!!

VLUB

REPENT YOUR WAYS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA UNTIL THE END OF TIME!

PATHETIC FOOLS.

YOUR LUCK RAN OUT THE MOMENT YOU SOILED OUR GLORIOUS LEGACY WITH YOUR UNCLEAN HANDS.

THE BEACON IS STRAYING OFF POSITION.

THEY'RE NOW 200 FEET SOUTHEAST FROM THE NAZI MOTHERSHIP.

DID YOU CATCH THAT, DUTCH?

YEAH...

LOOKS LIKE THE MOTHERSHIP HAS SET SAIL AS WELL.

SHOULD WE CHANGE COURSE AND FISH OUT OUR COMPATRIOTS' REMAINS?

ALTHOUGH I HAVE NO IDEA IF THEY'RE ALIVE OR...

THUK

STOP BEING SO PESSIMISTIC, BENNY...

THAT'S A BAD HABIT.

CAN THE SMART TALK, BENNY BOY.

WE'RE JUST GETTING STARTED.

CLNK

I'M JUST ANALYZING THE SITUATION AS I SEE IT.

I DON'T HAVE BALLS LIKE YOU DO, DUTCH.

YEAH, WELL...

I SURE HOPE SO.

...TO THE PAINTING...

...AND OUR PEOPLE.

SSHUK

...EITHER WAY, WE NEED TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED...

THERE'S OUR BOAT!

REVY!

TAKE A LOOK.

FWOOP

DUTCH!

SPLASH

DUTCH, THOSE GUYS TOOK OFF!

SO WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GOODS?

WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THEM? LOOKED LIKE SOME SKINHEAD WAS IN CHARGE DOWN THERE.

WE FOUND IT FIRST...

...BUT THOSE FUCKERS GRABBED IT FROM US, GODDAMMIT.

YEAH, WE'VE BEEN WATCH-ING TOO.

SCUMBAGS STUCK IN THE DARK AGES CAME OUT HERE TO GET HITLER'S LOST AND FOUND.

COURTESY OF WHICH COUNTRY'S CESSPOOL, I'M NOT SURE.

NEO-NAZIS DECIDED TO HOLD A PARTY CONVENTION OUT HERE.

WELL THOSE ASSHOLES WON'T STAY AHEAD FOR LONG.

OUR JOB'S STILL NOT DONE. AIN'T THAT RIGHT REVY?

MOTHER-FUCKERS!

YOU'RE TELLING ME SOME SKINHEADS PULLED A FAST ONE ON US?

SOME BITTER MEDICINE IS IN ORDER FOR ANY FANATICS THAT THINK THEY'RE ON SOME HOLY QUEST.

AND *WE'RE* THE PRESCRIPTION.

AGREED.

POLITICS ASIDE, OUR REP SUFFERS IF WORD GETS OUT THAT SOME NEWBIES GOT THE DROP ON US.

LET'S DO IT, DUTCH.

THE ONLY PARTY THOSE NAZI'S BELONG TO IS THE ONE WHERE THEY DROWN IN THEIR OWN BLOOD.

WE'LL POUND THE WAR DRUMS AND HIT 'EM HARD AND FAST, JUST LIKE THE NAVAJOS.

FUCK WAGNER.

WE'LL RAID THEIR SHIP WHEN THE MOON RISES.

THE FANTASTIC COMBINATION OF HUES RADIATES A SPLENDID MAGNIFICENCE!

AH, BUT IT HAS DEPTH AND A RICHNESS THAT IS FITTING FOR AN HEIRLOOM OF THE REICH.

I MUST ADMIT, IT IS SMALLER THAN I IMAGINED.

SO, THIS IS THE MASTER-PIECE?

COMMANDER...

THERE'S NO QUESTION THIS ARTWORK IS EXCEPTIONAL, BUT...

...WHILE THIS PIECE MAY BE RARE, WHY ARE WE EXPENDING SUCH VAST RESOURCES TO SECURE IT?

YES?

I UNDERSTAND THAT MOST PIECES BY THIS ARTIST HAVE BEEN LOST AT THIS POINT.

IN A TIME WHEN DEGENERATE ART RUNS RAMPANT, A PRECIOUS ARTIFACT LIKE THIS MUST BE PRESERVED FOR THE COMING MILLENNIUM.

HIS EXCELLENCY, HERR ALFREDO, AND HIS FIRM WILL OF BLOOD AND IRON WILL GUIDE US TO THAT END!

THE GOAL IS TO MAKE THIS PAINTING THE PHILOSOPHICAL FOUNDATION UPON WHICH WE WILL FIRMLY ESTABLISH NATIONAL-SOCIALISM.

IT'S SIMPLE, STANFORD.

WHILE WE MAY CURRENTLY BE A SMALL MINORITY PARTY IN THE U.S....

I HAVE NO DOUBT WE WILL MAKE GREAT STRIDES THANKS TO THIS GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY!

HE HAS AGREED TO FINANCIALLY SUPPORT OUR PARTY AND HELP INDUCT US INTO THE ANTI-COMMUNIST ALLIANCE ON THE CONDITION THAT WE SUCCEED WITH THIS MISSION.

HIS EXCELLENCY IS ONE OF THE FEW STILL ALIVE WHO CARRIES ON IN THE SPIRIT OF OUR GREAT FÜHRER.

AS A FOUNDING MEMBER OF THE ODESSA NETWORK, HE IS CONSTANTLY BEING HUNTED BY THOSE RELENTLESS ZIONISTS.

THE MAN IS AN OLD VETERAN AND VERY CAUTIOUS.

COMMANDER, HAVE YOU MET HIS EXCELLENCY YOURSELF?

NO, I HAVE NOT.

I EAGERLY AWAIT THAT DAY, MY DEAR LIEUTENANT.

SIEG HEIL!

THOSE ARE HIS INSTRUCTIONS.

HE HAS SPECIFIED THAT SOMEONE IN MADRID WILL CONDUCT THE VERIFICATION PROCESS.

THEN YOU WON'T BE HANDING THE ARTWORK TO HIM DIRECTLY, SIR?

HEIL!!

WHOOOO

COULDN'T ASK FOR A BETTER NIGHT.

SLINK

REVY AND I WILL CONDUCT THE RAID TOGETHER.

ROCK, YOU GET SOME REST. BENNY, STAND BY AND WAIT FOR OUR SIGNAL FOR PICKUP.

PREP THE ZODIAC RAFT.

K-KLIK

NO PROB.

SORRY TO MAKE YOU DO TWO MISSIONS IN A ROW...

...BUT I'M COUNTING ON YOU, PARTNER.

YOU GOT IT.

GO THROUGH AS MUCH LEAD AS YOU WANT. I'M BUYING.

WE WASTE WHO WE NEED TO WASTE, THEN GET OUR STASH BACK. END OF STORY.

I'LL DO THE SEARCHING WHILE YOU MAKE A COMMOTION. HOW YOU DO IT IS UP TO YOU.

KILL THE LIGHTS AND GET US FIFTY FEET OFF THEIR BOW, NICE AND SLOW.

BENNY...

THOSE FOOLS'LL BE CELEBRATING NOW THAT THEY'VE GOT THEIR PRIZE. THEY'LL LET THEIR GUARD DOWN.

GOTCHA.

SURE THING.

SMACK

ALL RIGHT REVY...

LET'S DO THIS.

SMASH

WELL...

...CATCH YOU LATER, ROCK.

NOTHIN'. NOTHIN' AT ALL.

WHOA, WHOA...

WHAT'S UP? SOMETHING GOING ON BETWEEN YOU TWO?

THOK

THOK

...

THOK

INTRUDERS!

KLCHAK

I'LL GET UP TO THE UPPER DECKS FROM HERE.

SH-CHAK

KINK

REVY, START THE SHOW AND GET THE CROWD RILED UP. ALL RIGHT?

SOUNDS LIKE THE LOWER DECKS!

I DON'T KNOW, SIR!

THP THP THP

WHERE DID THAT GUNFIRE COME FROM?!

SOUNDS GOOD.

I'M LOOKIN' FORWARD TO IT.

SURE THING...

I'LL MAKE SURE THEY GET A MOUTHFUL.

BLA

BAM

BANG BANG BANG

BANG

THUD THUD THUD

C-COM-MANDER!!

ENEMY ATTACK!

ENEMY FORCE SIZE UNKNOWN!

ORDERS, SIR?!

HUH

NUK

WHO

OSH

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

KLAK

BLITZ!

THESE SCOUNDRELS CANNOT BE ALLOWED TO RUN RAMPANT HERE.

JAWOHL.

ONK

STRIKE THEM DOWN WITH GREAT FURY AND RIGHTEOUS-NESS!!

KLAK KLAK

SH

FIRST, ASSEMBLE THE MEN TO-

?!

NN

PLATOON LEADERS! ORDER YOUR MEN TO THE MESS HALL!

WHERE IS THE ENEMY? WHERE ARE THEY?!

HOLA.

CHAKK

B-...!

BASTARD!!

TOO SLOW.

KA-SHI

KBOOM KBOOM KBOOM KBOOM

THUD

KBAM

KBAM

BOOM

KSCHAK

FUCKING AMATEURS ...

CAN'T YOU FIGHT HALF AS WELL AS YOU DRESS?

REVY, WHERE ARE YOU?

REVY?

RRT

WHAM

WAIT!

ALL THE CREW HERE ARE HIRED HANDS. WE'RE NOT AFFILIATED WITH THE MEN IN CHARGE!

PLEASE WAIT!! LISTEN!!

SO?

SO WHAT?

SO... WE WON'T RESIST! WE'RE NOT INVOLVED WITH *THEM!*

KL-CHAK

SO WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?

I DON'T GIVE A SHIT IF YOU DON'T RESIST, OR IF YOU'RE JUST BYSTANDERS.

YOU'RE ALL INSURED AND SHIT, RIGHT?

BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM

KREEK

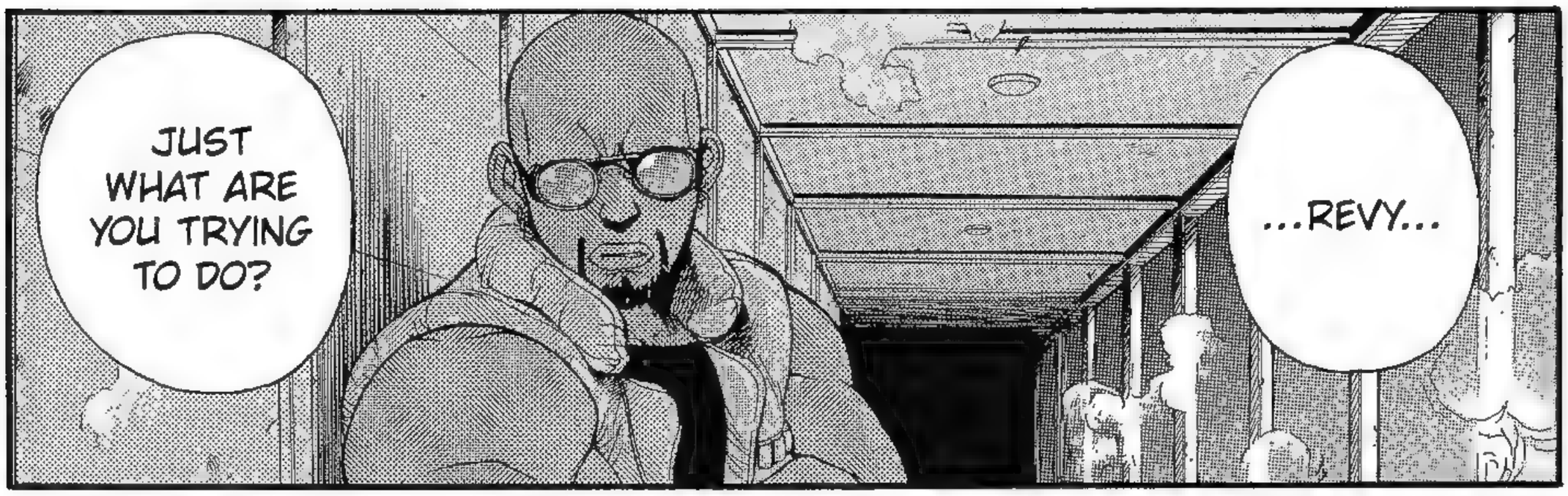
...REVY.

I SAID TO PUT ON A SHOW, BUT...

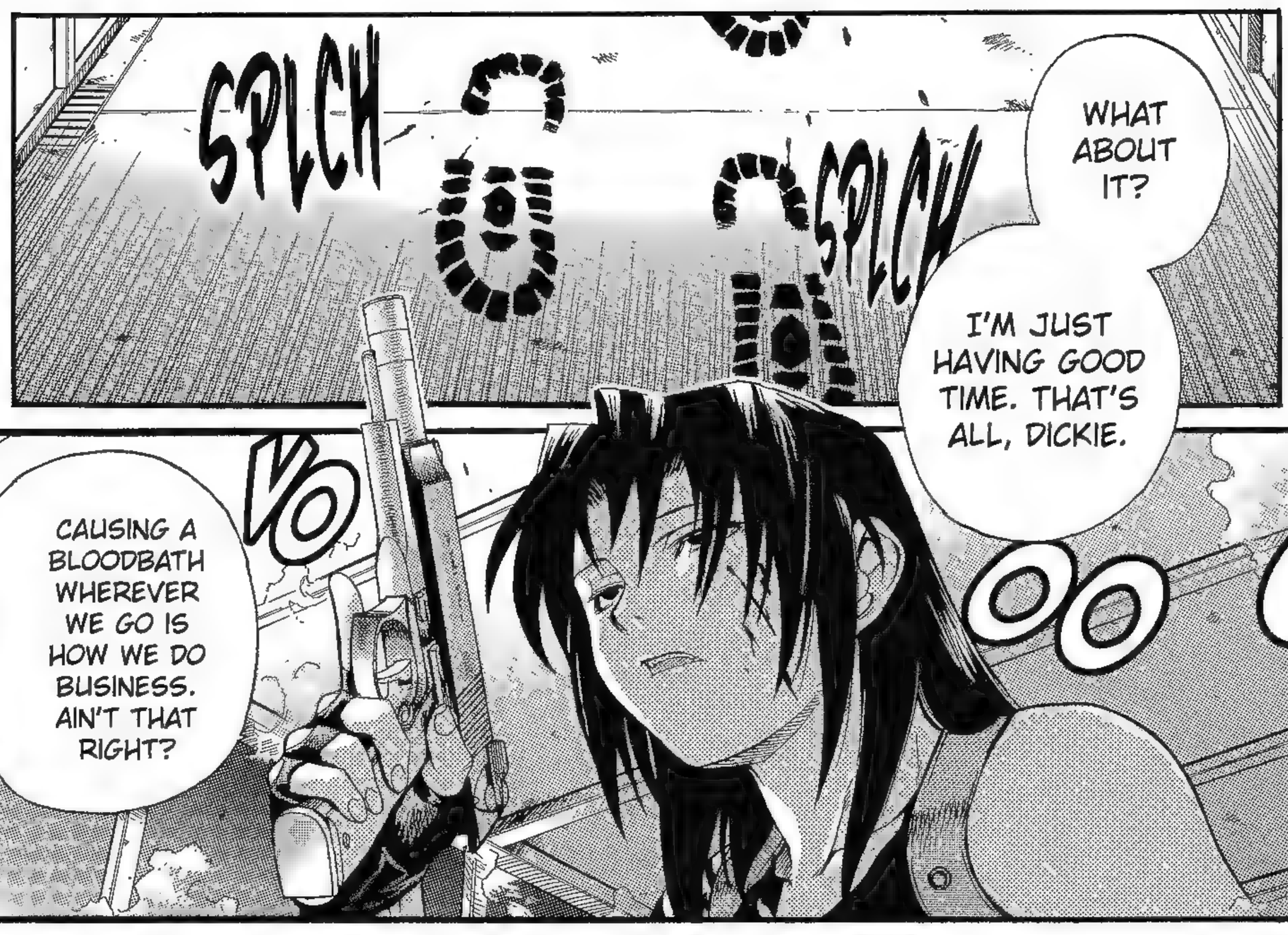
...JUST WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WHAT?

I'M JUST HAVING A GOOD TIME. THAT'S ALL, DICKIE.



Chapter 8 : Die Rückkehr des Adlers - Part IV


SPLCH
SPLCH
WHAT ABOUT IT?
I'M JUST HAVING GOOD TIME. THAT'S ALL, DICKIE.
CAUSING A BLOODBATH WHEREVER WE GO IS HOW WE DO BUSINESS. AIN'T THAT RIGHT?

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?

YEAH...

IS IT?

VWHOOSH

YOU TRYING TO SAY *THIS* IS BUSINESS AS USUAL?

YOU LISTEN, SHITHEAD.

I DON'T REMEMBER PUTTING CHARLES WHITMAN ON MY PAYROLL.

GUNMEN SHOOT PEOPLE FOR A LIVING, YEAH.

BUT KILLING PEOPLE FOR KICKS IS WHAT A TRIGGER-HAPPY PSYCHO DOES.

GOTTA STAY COOL AS A CUKE, REVY...

AND IF YOU CAN'T BE COOL, THEN GO UP A BELL TOWER AND START SHOOTING KIDS.

H

Y

I DON'T GIVE A RAT'S ASS ABOUT YOUR POUTING OR BEING PISSED OFF.

BUT...

...WHEN YOU FUCK UP, *I* DIE.

OO

DON'T FORGET...

I SIGN YOUR PAYCHECK, TWO HAND.

KR-KLK

KC-HK

SHIT, NOW YOU'RE GONNA GET ALL HIGH AND MIGHTY ON ME?

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, DUTCH.

KA

OOSH

ZIN

BLAM

OOSH

BLAM

KBANG KBLAM KBANG KBLAM KBANG KBLAM

KLIK

...FOR A SECOND THERE, I THOUGHT YOU WERE GONNA SHOOT ME.

SAME HERE, PARTNER.

KCHK

SHIT...

DON'T YOU TRUST ME AT ALL? FUCK.

WHAT-EVER...

SO WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE, BIG BOSS?

HAH!

WHAT, YOU CAN'T EVEN TAKE A JOKE? GEEZ...

VSHNK

R

R

N

WE NEED THEIR COMMANDER.

LET'S GO FIND HIM.

MY MEN ARE COURAGEOUSLY ENGAGING THEM AS WE SPEAK...

YES, SIR.

OF COURSE, SIR. REST ASSURED, YOUR EXCELLENCY, I...

...YES SIR...

YES, I UNDERSTAND COMPLETELY SIR!

YES, I BELIEVE THE HOSTILE ELEMENTS WE'RE FIGHTING ARE THOSE GRAVE ROBBERS.

NOW, RACHMANN. MIGHT I REMIND YOU THAT NO ARMY THAT HAS FOUGHT WITH AN OVERLY OPTIMISTIC OUTLOOK HAS EVER LASTED VERY LONG.

"REST ASSURED, YOUR EXCELLENCY"?

TO UTTER TRITE PHRASES LIKE "REST ASSURED" WITHOUT CLEAR CONVICTION IS RATHER DISINGENUOUS ON YOUR PART.

NOW THEN...

DO YOU NOT AGREE?

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY...

...YOUR EXCELLENCY.

DID I IMPLY I SOUGHT AN APOLOGY?

EXPLAIN TO ME ON WHAT BASIS YOU FEEL THAT YOUR VICTORY IS ASSURED.

IF YOU AREN'T SURE, THEN DO NOT MAKE SUCH EMPTY STATEMENTS OF REASSURANCE.

THIS IS VERY STRAIGHT-FORWARD. ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO CARRY OUT THE TRANSACTION.

I DESIRE THE PAINTING, AND YOU DESIRE CONNECTIONS.

I'M APPALLED ...

DID YOU BELIEVE AN APOLOGY FROM YOU WOULD BE MORE IMPOR-TANT TO ME THAN THE PAINTING?

THOK

HAVE YOU COOLED DOWN A LITTLE?

TOK

REVY...

...

WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

THAK

YOU SEEM TO CATCH "WHITMAN'S FEVER" WHEN-EVER SOMEONE NEW SIGNS ON.

YOU PULLED THE SAME SHIT WHEN BENNY CAME ABOARD.

NOW IT'S ROCK. WHAT DID HE SAY TO SET YOU OFF?

TOK

WHAT?

I'LL CHECK OUT THE PORTSIDE CABINS.

KREEK

YOU DAMNED RIGHT.

CAN'T MAKE A LIVING IF YOU DON'T.

I THOUGHT OUR STYLE WAS TO KEEP OUT OF EACH OTHER'S BUSINESS.

I'LL GET THE JOB DONE. I'LL DO IT RIGHT, JUST LIKE ALWAYS.

YOU TAKE STARBOARD, ALL RIGHT?

WE'LL TALK MORE ABOUT THIS LATER.

THMP

KRA

STILL ALIVE, FRÄULEIN ?!

YOUR AUDACITY DEMANDS MY RESPECT!

KLAK

RRA

WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY THIS IS...

...FOR NOW I SHALL MAKE YOU PAY WITH YOUR BLOOD FOR THE DEATHS OF MY COMRADES!

KRRO

I AM BLITZ STANFORD ...!

SHHH

HMPH!!

CHIK

KLAK

RRA

...CAPTAIN OF THE GLORIOUS WHITE SOCIALIST UNION PARTY'S STORM UNIT!

...THE EISERNE REICH LUGER SPECIAL!!

BEHOLD ...!!

...THIS MIGHTY WEAPON I WIELD! I HAVE NAMED IT...

KCHNK

...AND CHAMBERED TO FIRE THE AWESOME .454 CASULL ROUND, WITH ENOUGH OVERKILL FIRE-POWER TO STOP ANY MAN DEAD IN HIS TRACKS!

THE GRIP WAS MADE FAT AND THICK, WIDE ENOUGH FOR A DOUBLE COLUMN MAGAZINE...

USING THE LONG-BARRELED LUGER ARTILLERY SPECIAL AS ITS BASE, ITS FRAME WAS TOOLED FROM RIGID, HIGH-CARBON STEEL!

SHCHK

KCHAK

IN ALL THE WORLD, ONLY I AM CAPABLE OF HANDLING A MONSTER OF A GUN SUCH AS THIS!

COWER BEFORE THE FURY UNLEASHED AS YOU DEPART TO THE AFTERLIFE!

SPEECHLESS IN FEAR?! OF COURSE YOU ARE! ANYONE WOULD FIND THIS GUN TERRIFYING!!

BWAHAHA

AHA

BLAM BLAM

URGH!!

9mm SWORD CUTLUS

SHUT UP.

FILTHY SWINE...

GRR...

URGH...

JESUS, WHAT MADE YOU THINK I GAVE A SHIT ABOUT ANYTHING YOU SAID?

SHRRK...

I'LL SHARE A TIP WITH YOU, BUDDY.

YOU A TELEVANGELIST OR SOMETHING?

KLICHAK

ONLY ONE THING MATTERS WITH GUNS.

YOU SHOOT AND HIT WHAT YOU AIM FOR.

UH

THOK

ALL RIGHTY THEN...

GIVE MY REGARDS TO THE FÜHRER, BIG GUY.

LEARN SOMETHING NEW EVERYDAY, DON'TCHA?

BLAM

IT WOULD SEEM THAT YOU HAVE BEEN DEFEATED.

AH, THE SOUND OF THE CURTAIN FALLING.

AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, THAT SOUND ALMOST FILLS ME WITH A FOND NOSTALGIA.

KCHAK

I MYSELF HAVE HEARD THAT SOUND MANY TIMES IN THE PAST.

KLINK

OH, DID I CATCH YOU AT A BAD TIME?

IT'S NOT LIKE OUR RELATION-SHIP IS BASED ON MUTUAL RESPECT, IS IT?

HEY, NAZI...

...I'VE COME FOR YOU.

WHAT'S WRONG?

THUP

I CAN WAIT.

DON'T MIND ME.

GO AHEAD AND TAKE CARE OF YOUR PHONE CALL.

PUT HIM ON THE PHONE. I WANT TO TALK TO HIM.

HA HA HA!

IT SEEMS YOU HAVE QUITE THE COURAGEOUS WARRIOR VISITING YOU, RACHMANN.

KLK

YO, HONCHO, CAN YOU HEAR ME?

THIS YOUR BOSS?

...YOU, GRAVE ROBBER ...

...IT'S FOR YOU.

KCHAK

I'VE WON THIS MATCH.

I HAVE TO SAY, YOUR HENCHMEN ARE PRETTY LAME. THEY'RE COMPLETE AMATEURS.

I AGREE. I REGRET THAT YOU HAD TO WITNESS SUCH A DISMAL PERFORMANCE.

IS IT, NOW?

SINCE I HAVE YOU ON THE LINE, LET ME ASK YOU TWO QUESTIONS.

ABOUT THIS CRAPPY LITTLE PAINTING...

AND ANOTHER THING...NOW, THIS IS JUST A HUNCH, BUT...

...YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO HAVE MY OFFICE PHONE NUMBER HANDY, WOULD YOU?

YOU DON'T WANT THE PAINTING ITSELF. YOU WANT SOMETHING THAT'S HIDDEN *INSIDE* IT.

WHEN THESE GUYS SHOWED UP WITH SUCH HEAVY GEAR ON HAND JUST TO RECLAIM A PAINTING, IT STRUCK ME...

YOUR CONFRONTATION WITH RACHMANN WAS SOMETHING THAT I DESIRED FROM THE BEGINNING...

...NOT ONLY TO TEST THEIR APTITUDE, BUT ALSO TO INSURE AN OPTIMAL BACKUP PLAN, AS WELL AS PROVIDE ME WITH SOME AMUSEMENT.

YES, I AM THE MAN FROM MADRID WHO CONTACTED YOU.

LET ME ANSWER YOUR SECOND QUESTION FIRST.

NOW...

REGARDING YOUR FIRST QUESTION... THE ANSWER BRINGS BACK ETHEREAL MEMORIES OF A TIME LONG GONE.

THEODOR SCHEPKE, ERWIN GOERDELER, WILHELM SCHACHT, AND OTHERS...

ON THE DAY HEYDRICH PUT TOGETHER THE DETAILS OF THE "FINAL SOLUTION," WE VOWED A SOLEMN OATH ON THE BANKS ON THE WANNSEE.

REALIZING THAT SECURING *LEBENSRAUM IM OSTEN** WAS A LOST CAUSE UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES...

WE DECIDED TO BECOME PRAGMATIC GUARDIANS OF OUR CAUSE, RATHER THAN DREAMERS WHO STEADFASTLY BELIEVED IN VICTORY.

WE MADE PREPARATIONS AND TOOK ACTION TO THIS END.

GATHERING TOGETHER CAPITAL, WE COMPILED LISTS OF ACCOUNTS AND COLLECTIONS OF OUR SIGNATURES.

JUST AS THE FINAL RECKONING WAS AT HAND...

WE HID THE LISTS IN FOUR PAINTINGS AND ESCAPED FROM BERLIN.

THE PAINTING IN FRONT OF YOU IS THE FINAL PIECE.

I COMPLIMENT YOU ON YOUR ASTUTE INTELLECT, MY GOOD JUNGLE BUNNY.

*"LIVING SPACE IN THE EAST"—NAZI GERMANY'S GOAL OF COLONIZING TERRITORIES CAPTURED FROM THE SOVIET UNION DURING WORLD WAR TWO.

YOU ARE INDEED INTELLIGENT. A PITY THAT YOU ARE NOT WHITE.

I'LL TAKE THAT AS A COMPLIMENT.

YOU CAN GO BACK TO YOUR DISCUSSION NOW.

YOU HAVE A POINT.

IT SICKENS ME TO SAY THIS, BUT YOU'RE RIGHT.

IT'S OF NO CONSEQUENCE.

I WAS MERELY TRYING TO RECLAIM SOMETHING THAT TURNED UP. I HAVE OTHER SOURCES OF FUNDS AT MY DISPOSAL.

HOWEVER, WHAT WOULD SUCH A RASH ACT DO TO YOUR REPUTATION?

BETTER WATCH WHAT YOU SAY, MR. WHITE MAN.

I GOT NO PROBLEM THROWING THIS THING BACK INTO THE SEA, YOU KNOW.

HIS USEFULNESS TO ME IS AT AN END.

ACTUALLY...

...THAT WILL NOT BE NECESSARY.

YOU NOT ONLY SET ME UP, BUT NOW YOU BETRAY ME?!

ALFREDO!!

YOU BASTARD !!

SKI CHAN!

SHUT YOUR MOUTH YOU MISERABLE LITTLE WORM.

YOU CHOSE A PATH THAT WILL SOON END IN YOUR DEATH.

THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS DEFEAT IN WAR. THERE IS ONLY VICTORY OR DEATH.

THAT'S THE LESSON I LEARNED FROM THE FATE OF MY COMRADES AT NUREMBERG, I'M SORRY TO SAY.

YOU AND THE BLACK MAN WERE OFFERED IDENTICAL CONDITIONS IN THIS GAME.

AND YET, YOU FAILED MISERABLY AGAINST A MAN OF A SUPPOSEDLY INFERIOR RACE, DID YOU NOT?

NOT INTERESTED.

ALL I WANT IS THE MONEY THAT WAS PROMISED, YOU GESTAPO ASSHOLE.

YOU CARRIED OUT YOUR JOB EXCEPTIONALLY WELL. IF YOU WERE ARYAN, I'D AWARD YOU THE IRON CROSS.

NOW, MY GOOD BLACK MAN.

THANK YOU KINDLY.

AND I HOPE YOU BURN IN HELL.

I LOOK FORWARD TO THE DAY WHEN YOU TENACIOUS INFERIOR RACES ARE WIPED OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH.

I APPRECIATE YOUR CANDOR. EMPTY PLATITUDES AND HYPOCRISY ONLY BREED CORRUPTION.

TOK TOK

HEY DUTCH...

PIP

WHAT, STILL HAVEN'T TAKEN CARE OF BUSINESS?

WHO'S THE PORKER? THE COMMANDER?

YOU GOT IT.

YOU KNOW, THE USUAL.

KCHAK

DUTCH...

HOW ABOUT A BET?

FLY

CATCH.

NOT MUCH OF A BET, REVY.

JUST BEAR WITH ME.

YO, OLD MAN!

DO WHATCHA WANT WITH IT.

IS HE

LIKE I SAID...

I'D ALSO BET ON BLACK, OF COURSE.

KKCHK

I'M BETTING ON BLACK. HOW ABOUT YOU?

OKAY NOW...

KLIK

RRG

SSSH

KAAAAH!!

9mm SWORD CUTLUS

HK

KLIK

KLIK

KLIK

TOLD YA...

NOT MUCH OF A BET AT ALL.

KLIK

KLIK

AH-

HA HA HA HA

MAN, REVY, YOU'RE CRUEL.

BUT I GUESS SCUM ARE ALL THE SAME. THEY'D SHOOT THEIR OWN MOTHER TO SAVE THEIR SKINS.

KCHK

SHIT...

I WAS THINKING HE MIGHT SHOW SOME BALLS AND SURPRISE ME.

KL CHAK

GOT IT.

NOW, IT'S ABOUT TIME WE WRAP ALL THIS UP, REVY.

WELL PUT.

WHAT?!

WOO

OOO

THUD

THUD

...THIS JOB HAD TOO MANY CLOSE CALLS.

FUCK OFF.

POFF

PUMF

TOO MANY UNEXPECTED VARIABLES. BOTH FROM OUTSIDE, AND WITHIN.

BUT I GOT TO WORRY ABOUT A LOT OF DIFFERENT THINGS, REVY.

...

LOOK, IF YOU DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT, FINE.

...I CAN'T GET RID OF THESE BAD VIBES.

IT'S JUST THAT...

...I WON'T MAKE ANY MORE TROUBLE.

WHSSHT

...I GOT A GUESS AS TO WHAT THAT IS, BUT FRANKLY...

...IT'S GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH YOU. WITH WHAT YOU ARE, REVY.

KCHAR

DUTCH...

WHAT?

LETTIN' OFF STEAM WILL ONLY GET YOU SO FAR WITH THOSE FEELINGS OF YOURS.

LIKE HE'S FROM ANOTHER WORLD...

...AND I JUST CAN'T STAND HOW HE GIVES THAT OFF SOMETIMES.

...ROCK BELONGS ON THE OTHER SIDE.

HE'S JUST TOO DIFFERENT FROM US. THERE'S A WALL BETWEEN US.

IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T LIKE HIM...

...BUT THERE'S NO WAY AROUND IT, DUTCH. I...

...I CAN'T WORK WITH HIM.

HEY...

HOW ABOUT THIS ONE...

white Tiger Beer

Chapter 9:
Calm Down Two Men - Part I

...NINETY-NINE TO LIFT THE HOUSE AND TURN IT.

ONE TO HOLD THE LIGHT BULB...

...

VROOOM

...

"I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU TO GET LOST TWICE, YOU BUM."

JUST SHUT UP AND DRIVE, DIPSHIT.

...A RICH MAN FINDS OUT THE POPE'S COMING TO TOWN, SO HE-

...DO I HAVE TO TAG ALONG WITH YOU ON A GODDAMNED MILK RUN?

GODDAMNED BULLSHIT!

WHY THE FUCK...

AAAAARGH!

THIS FUCKING SUUUUCKS !!

GOD DAMN IT.

THIS IS BULLSHIT.

...

VROOO

EAT SHIT AND DIE.

VR

FUCK YOU DUTCH. FUCK YOU VERY MUCH.

WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THIS ERRAND BOY SHIT?

OO

ME?

HUH?

IS THERE A PROB-LEM?

NO... NOTHING ...

IT'S JUST THAT REVY MIGHT NOT BE SO WILLING.

GO WITH REVY?

MUNCH, MUNCH

YEAH, I'M DOING MAINTE-NANCE. BENNY'S WORKING ON HIS GEAR.

REVY'S JUST KILLING TIME AT HER APART-MENT. TAKE HER ALONG FOR THIS ASSIGNMENT.

THAT'S SOME-THING YOU TWO WILL HAVE TO WORK OUT.

I DON'T CARE, AND IT WON'T MATTER FOR THIS ASSIGNMENT.

VRRRR

RRR

START OFF WITH SPOTS NEARBY.

YOUR FIRST STOP IS ON RACHADA STREET. ROWAN "JACKPOT" PIGEON'S PLACE.

SKRCH

SO YOU GONNA TAKE UP MY OFFER AND PERFORM IN THE BDSM SHOW, RIGHT?! AIN'T THAT RIGHT, BAAAABY?!

HA HA HA

OH, YEAH!! *WEL-COME BACK* REBECCA! HELL, I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER RETURN!!

OH MAN, YOU'RE NO FUN.

YOU COULD GIVE IT *AND* TAKE IT, AND YOU WERE *GREAT* AT BOTH!

KNOCK IT OFF, ROWAN...

I'M HERE ON COMPANY BUSINESS, THAT'S ALL. NO MORE SPANKING OR GETTING SPANKED, FUCK YOU VERY MUCH.

WELL, BIG SHOT...

THAT ORDER FOR THE LIQUOR YOU WANTED.

GRAB

REGARD-ING YOUR ORDER FOR-

WELL, I CAN WAIT, BABY, JUST YOU REMEMBER.

SO...

Woot!!

SMOOTH!

THEY JUST HIKED THE BOOZE TAX AGAIN. CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?

FIFTEEN HUNDRED BOTTLES, ALL SET TO GO.

IT'S STORED AT WAREHOUSE 5 AT THE PORT AUTHORITY.

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU TODAY?

SNAP

HE WAS A STRAY, SO WE DECIDED TO TAKE HIM IN.

OH, HIM?

HE'S THE NEW GUY ON THE LAGOON.

IT'S ABSOLUTE BULLSHIT, IS WHAT IT IS...

SO, WHO'S THE GUY WITH THE STICK UP HIS ASS?

SEE YA LATER, ROWAN.

YOU REMEMBER TO PAY UP, ALL RIGHT?

THMP

TOUGH BREAK, NEW GUY.

YOU NEED SOME HELP, DON'T HESITATE TO CALL, YOU DIG?

PIP

...WHAT WAS THAT AGAIN?

I SEE.

YOU COULD HAVE JUST CALLED. WHY DID YOU COME HERE TO TELL ME THIS?

SOME CARGO YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO FERRY IS DELAYED?

I'VE GOT TO GO THROUGH FIFTEEN OF THESE TAPES BY THE END OF THE DAY.

WELL, *WHATEVER.*

TELL THAT TO DUTCH, I DON'T FUCKIN' KNOW.

MY BRAIN IS ABOUT TO MELT.

I SHOULD HAVE HIRED SOMEONE TO DO THIS.

YES... IT IS.

THIS... THIS IS *WORK?*

YEP, UP HER ASS.

IS SHE TAKING THAT UP HER ASS?

MA'AM, QUICK QUESTION...

IT'S CAUSING NO END OF TROUBLE.

AND THEN THERE'S THE MEETING TONIGHT.

SOME IDIOT IS GOING AROUND SELLING DRUGS WITHOUT OUR PERMISSION.

YOU'LL BE THE FIRST TO KNOW.

SURE THING.

PIP

WHRRRRR

GOOD LUCK WITH THE TAPES.

WELL, I'LL SEE YOU AROUND, MA'AM.

IF YOU HEAR ANYTHING ABOUT THAT, PLEASE LET ME KNOW.

ANYWAY, LISTEN...

JUST KILL ME NOW.

I'LL REWARD YOU HANDSOMELY.

R

OOOM

...FINALLY, THE LAST LEG OF THIS ERRAND RUN.

LET ME SEE...

"TAKE DELIVERY OF FIREARMS AND AMMUNITION AT..."

WH OOSH

...THE RIP-OFF CHURCH...

...RUN BY SISTER "P.W." DEEGAN.

THD

TAKE THOSE INTO THE SHED, ALL RIGHT?

OPEN UP ALREADY, YOU DAMN HAG!

HELLO?! ANYBODY IN THERE?!

THUMP THUMP

BAM

BAM

C'MON OUT, YOU OLD BAT!

IT'S ME... REBECCA FROM LAGOON TRADERS. OPEN UP!

JUST DO IT. SISTER'S ORDERS.

BUT THESE LINENS JUST CAME BACK FROM THE CLEANERS...

THIS WAY. FOLLOW ME.

IF SCUM LIKE YOU GOES IN THERE, GOD'LL STRIKE YOU DOWN.

HEY, TWO HAND! THAT'S THE CHAPEL.

SHFF

WELL, WELL...

I MUST SAY, I'M SURPRISED THAT MY DEAR BOY DUTCH SENT *YOU*, OF ALL PEOPLE.

BLOW IT OUT YOUR ASS.

SO, DO YOU HAVE THE GOODS WE ORDERED OR NOT? WELL, SISTER?

CERT-AINLY.

FACTORY MINT ITEMS FROM EAST-ERN EUROPE ROUTED THROUGH CAMBODIA.

BOOP

EXCEPT FOR ONE ITEM.

WE'RE SHORT ON THE ARWEN 37*. WE'RE WAITING FOR ANOTHER SHIPMENT.

DON'T TRY TO DICK ME AROUND, SISTER.

WE PLACED THAT BULK ORDER WITH YOU 'CAUSE WE NEED HEAVY FIREPOWER FOR OUR NEXT GIG.

ACTUALLY, THE ITEM IN QUESTION IS IN STOCK.

BUT ANOTHER CUSTOMER OF OURS HAS PLACED A RUSH ORDER ON THAT SAME ITEM.

OF COURSE, YOU'VE BEEN GOOD CUSTOM-ERS WITH US, SO I SUPPOSE SOMETHING CAN BE WORKED OUT.

HOW ABOUT ADDING SOMETHING ON TOP, OR AN OPTION FOR A DISCOUNT ON FUTURE JOBS, MY DEAR?

* A REVOLVER-TYPE GRENADE LAUNCHER.

SKIP IT

THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT.

SPARE ME THE CHEAP THREATS, MY DEAR GIRL.

IF YOU CAN'T WORK SOMETHING OUT, THEN TELL DUTCH TO COME.

YOU DON'T WANNA HAVE TO LEARN...

...HOW TO USE A CALCULATOR WITH YOUR TOES, RIGHT?

CHOK

DON'T FUCK WITH US, SISTER.

JUST DO THE JOB LIKE IT'S WRITTEN IN THE LEDGER, AND EVERYBODY'LL BE HAPPY.

NOTHING MORE, NOTHING LESS.

AHO

YOU LOOKIN' T'LEARN TO SMOKE...

...CIGS THROUGH YOUR FOREHEAD?

BACK OFF, EDA...

YOU TWO-BIT PEASHOOTER.

KLACT

IT'S BEEN AGES SINCE I LAST HAD A CUP OF TEA THAT DIDN'T COME FROM A TEABAG, SISTER YOLANDA.

IS THIS FROM WILLIAMSON MAGOR?

OR FORTNUM & MASON'S?

...I MUST SAY...

THIS IS WONDERFUL TEA, SISTER...

SISTER, UM...?

IT'S SISTER YOLANDA, MY DEAR BOY.

IT'S WILLIAMSON MAGOR, MY DEAR. I MUST ADMIT I'M RATHER PICKY ABOUT SUCH THINGS.

WELL, WELL!

YOU SOUND LIKE YOU KNOW A THING OR TWO ABOUT A GOOD CEYLON BREW.

THE SAME THING HOLDS TRUE FOR ANY ORGANIZATION, REGARDLESS OF THE PRODUCTS THAT THEY DEAL IN.

DON'T YOU AGREE?

ROCK...

KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT.

AH...

A STANDARD OF QUALITY ONLY POSSIBLE FROM AN ORGANIZATION WITH A LONG HISTORY AND A WELL-DESERVED REPUTATION, ISN'T IT?

IT WOULD EVEN HOLD TRUE FOR DRUGS, WOULDN'T IT, SISTER?

I DON'T QUITE SEE WHAT YOU'RE GETTING AT.

HOTEL MOSCOW AND ROANAPUR'S OTHER GANGS ARE PULLING OUT ALL THE STOPS TO TRACK THEM DOWN.

WERE YOU AWARE THAT DRUGS ARE BEING CIRCULATED IN THIS CITY OUTSIDE THE ESTABLISHED SYNDICATES' ROUTES?

BUT THEY'VE COME UP EMPTY, EVEN AFTER SEARCHING ALL THE USUAL CHANNELS.

CHEW

CHEW

JUST WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY, MY DEAR?

HONEST, HARD-WORKING NGO PEOPLE WHO HAVE NO IDEA THEY'RE ACTING AS SMUGGLERS... NO ONE WOULD SUSPECT THEM, WOULD THEY?

FOR EXAMPLE, THOSE AFFILIATED WITH RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS WHO CAN EASILY CROSS NATIONAL BORDERS...

WHAT THEY'VE FAILED TO SEE ARE THE BLIND SPOTS IN THEIR OPERATIONS.

IF THE BAGS WERE FULL OF LINEN FROM THE CLEANERS, THEY SHOULD GO TO THE DORMITORY, SHOULDN'T THEY?

WHAT'S THE POINT OF STORING CLEAN BEDDING IN THE SHED?

SISTER EDA...

MY BOY, JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS BASED ON UNSUBSTANTIATED ASSUMPTIONS IS NEVER A GOOD IDEA.

YOU ALMOST MAKE IT SOUND AS IF *WE* WERE THE SOURCE OF THE DRUGS THAT ARE DISRUPTING THE MARKET.

THIS IS ALL STRICTLY HYPOTHETICAL, OF COURSE.

THEN THERE IS THE MATTER OF THE DISCREPANCY BETWEEN THE NUMBER OF GUNS COMING IN HERE VERSUS THE NUMBER GOING OUT.

IF YOU STOP AND THINK ABOUT IT, IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG TO REALIZE THAT THOSE LITTLE THINGS SAY A LOT.

...A LOT OF *DANGEROUS* THINGS.

BY THE WAY...

LET ME JUST POINT OUT TO YOU THAT WHILE LAGOON TRADERS AND HOTEL MOSCOW ENJOY A CORDIAL RELATIONSHIP...

...IT DOESN'T MEAN THAT WE COOPERATE WITH EACH OTHER AT ALL TIMES.

...HMMM.

HEH HEH.

YOU'RE QUITE THE CHARMER, AREN'T YOU, MY DEAR BOY.

YOU JUST NEED TO WORK ON THE TIMING OF YOUR PITCH, AND YOU'LL BE ON YOUR WAY...

EDA...!

SHOK

YES'M.

HE MADE HIS POINT WELL ENOUGH, ALBEIT NOT VERY SMOOTHLY. ADD THE GRENADE LAUNCHER TO THEIR LIST.

I MUST SAY THAT DUTCH KNOWS HIS STUFF, HIRING YOU AND ALL.

Yes.

BEAT IT, COW.

WELL...

LOOKS LIKE YOU LUCKED OUT.

WELL NOW, IT'S TIME FOR SERVICES, SO I'M SORRY, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE US.

KL

REVY, GIRL...

YOU COULD LEARN A THING OR TWO FROM THAT BOY.

ROCK, MY DEAR.

YOU MAKE SURE TO DROP BY SOMETIME FOR A NICE CUP OF TEA. UNDERSTOOD?

THERE ARE OTHER WAYS TO TAKE CARE OF BUSINESS, MY DEAR.

WAVING YOUR PIECE AROUND DOESN'T ALWAYS HELP.

THMP

...

...SCREW YOU, YOU OLD HAG.

COME ON. LET'S CHOW DOWN BEFORE IT GETS COLD.

BOY, THEY'RE BUSY.

MAYBE WE SHOULD COME AT A DIFFERENT TIME.

I'M NOT HUNGRY.

KKLK

THEN I WON'T BE ABLE TO GET BACK.

GIMME THE KEYS TO THE CAR. I'M HEADIN' BACK ALONE.

EAT A LITTLE. IT'LL PUT YOU IN A BETTER MOOD.

CAN'T DO THAT.

SLURP SLURP

YOU CAN WALK.

SHK SHK

TTT RRR

I SEEM TO RECALL...

...YOU OFFERED ME THIS JOB.

YOU'RE NOT CUT OUT FOR THIS.

...

ROCK, GO BACK TO JAPAN.

I DON'T KNOW...IF IT WEREN'T FOR ME, IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A BLOOD-BATH AT THE CHURCH.

THAT OLD LADY WAS RIGHT. THERE ARE TIMES WHEN WEAPONS DON'T SOLVE YOUR PROBLEMS.

ZLRP

I FUCKED UP BIG-TIME.

HUH...YOU'VE BEEN ACTING THIS WAY EVER SINCE THE INCIDENT ON THE SUB.

YOU STILL HUNG UP ON SOMETHING?

LISTEN, YOU SHIT.

I'D WATCH MY MOUTH IF I WERE YOU.

REVY...

...I'M GOING TO MAKE THIS CLEAR TO YOU RIGHT NOW.

FUCK OFF.

I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU NOT TO BRING THAT UP AGAIN.

...NOT GOING TO SAY I'M SORRY.

I'M...

THEN I'LL REPEAT MYSELF.

OH, OKAY...

KLNK

I THOUGHT I HEARD YOU SAY SOMETHING REAL FUCKIN' COCKY.

THINK I MIS-HEARD YOU.

I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG.

THERE'S NO REASON FOR ME TO APOLOGIZE TO YOU.

OH, OKAY...

THEN I'LL REPEAT MYSELF.

I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG.

Chapter 10 : Calm Down Two Men - Part II

THERE'S NO REASON FOR ME TO APOLOGIZE TO YOU.

KC HAK

...YOU JUST STEPPED ON ONE HELL OF A LANDMINE, YOU BET YOUR ASS.

KKLIK

I REALLY FEEL SORRY FOR YOU.

ONE LAST THING BEFORE YOU'RE GONE.

WHAT DO YOU WANT WRITTEN ON YOUR TOMBSTONE?

CHOK

I FEEL BAD ABOUT THIS ROCK, BUT...

YOU CAN PUT...

...."VIOLENT THUGS WILL NEVER LEARN."

SO LONG, ROCK.

BLAM

TINK

SEE?

THERE ARE THINGS...

...THAT GUNS CAN'T SOLVE.

FW

ACK

!

KLAKAKLAK!!

THNK

YOU FUCKER ...!

I'M NOT SOME FUCKER.

MY NAME IS ROCK.

GRAB

I'VE HAD IT UP TO HERE WITH YOU!

GOD-DAMMIT!

RRK

NOW YOU LISTEN...

...THAT'S 'CAUSE...

...THE *LITTLE* SHIT MOUTHS OFF...

I THOUGHT I WAS THROUGH WITH SUCK-ING UP TO MY BOSS...

THE NAME IS ROCK.

MOUTHS OFF? GET YOUR HEAD OUT OF YOUR ASS, YOU JERK.

...BUT WHAT DO I FIND MYSELF DOING NEXT? KISSING UP TO SOME GIRL AT THE ASS-END OF THE EARTH INSTEAD.

DON'T YOU HAVE...

...ANY PRIDE IN YOU AT ALL?

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SOME BIG-TIME RENEGADE WHO'S AFTER THE BIG SCORE...

BUT THEN YOU SHAKE DOWN CORPSES JUST TO MAKE A BUCK.

YOU'RE A SHALLOW TIGHTWAD, AND A DICK!

GR

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?

AREN'T YOU THE BADASS PIRATE IN OUTLAW-LAND?

RK

BUT WHAT'S THIS I KEEP HEARING? "WHERE'S THE MONEY?" "GOTTA GET SOME MORE GREEN."

FMP

...

HOW'S A SUIT LIKE YOU GONNA KNOW ANY-THING ABOUT ME?!

GET OFF YOUR FUCKING HIGH HORSE, ASSHOLE!!

R ASH

LIVIN' LIFE ALL FUCKIN' CUSHY, YOU DON'T KNOW JACK ABOUT WHAT IT'S LIKE FOR ME!!

SO LET'S HEAR IT!! JUST WHAT DO YOU KNOW?! WELL?!

YOU DON'T KNOW SHIT! THAT'S WHAT!

THAT'S RIGHT...

I WOULDN'T KNOW.

SHRRF

I'M NOT YOU. THERE'S NO WAY I COULD KNOW. SO LET ME ASK YOU THIS...

KKAK

KRN

KRN

KRN

BUT WHEN YOU START FEELING THE HEAT, YOU'RE SUDDENLY THE MISUNDER-STOOD TRAGIC HEROINE!

BUT YOU GO ON, NOT GIVING A DAMN ABOUT WHAT OTHERS THINK.

YOU'RE A REAL ASSHOLE THAT WAY!!

THERE ARE TIMES IN YOUR LIFE WHEN BAD THINGS HAPPEN TO YOU.

IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW RICH OR POOR YOU ARE...

...DOES IT?

FUCK OFF!!

WHAT DO *YOU* KNOW...

...ABOUT ME?

KP

GOD-DAMMIT!

ROANAPUR ISN'T SOME DREAMLAND YOU FANTASIZE ABOUT AFTER WATCHING THE DOLLAR MATINÉE!!

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S GOT HIS HEAD STUCK UP HIS ASS!

ASH

AND GUESS WHAT? ROBIN HOOD'S OUT OF TOWN! DON'T YOU GET IT, ASSHOLE?!

TAKE A LOOK AROUND, HOTSHOT! THIS PLACE IS BUILT ON BLOOD AND BULLSHIT!

PRIDE? HONOR? WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT?!

GET UP AND DO SOMETHING!

YOU WANNA LIVE THE REST OF YOUR LIFE WHINING AND FEELING SORRY FOR YOURSELF?

THEN *BE* A ROBIN HOOD!

WELL IF THERE AREN'T ANY ROBIN HOODS...

...I KNOW HOW TO LIVE MY LIFE, DAMN IT!

...FUCK YOU! THIS IS THE ONLY WAY...

SURE. DO IT.

GO AHEAD. KEEP RUNNING IN CIRCLES LIKE A DOG.

KILLING ME WILL SAY MORE ABOUT YOU THAN ANYTHING ELSE!

...SHUT UP...

JUST SHUT UP, YOU BASTARD...

SHUT UP, OR I'LL TAKE YOU OUT...I WILL, DAMMIT...

KRAK

R-

RK

TWIST!

...REVY...

DON'T YOU REMEMBER HOW I GOT HERE?

MY BOSSES WERE WILLING TO LET ME DIE WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT.

JUST TO PROTECT THE HAND THAT FEEDS THEM AND SAVE A LITTLE MONEY...

GUESS WHAT, REVY?

YOU WERE THE ONE WHO TAUGHT ME THAT.

YOU PULLED ME OUT OF THAT RAT RACE.

AND THROUGH IT ALL, I KEPT TELLING MYSELF IT WAS ALL WORTH IT. BOOZE AND BLOWING OFF STEAM AT A BATTING CENTER KEPT ME GOING.

PACKED LIKE SARDINES ON THE MORNING TRAIN, SMILING AND BOWING ALL THE TIME, KILLING MYSELF SO THE COMPANY CAN MAKE A BUCK.

BUT AFTER MEETING YOU, NONE OF THAT MATTERED ANYMORE.

GRRK

WHEN YOU MADE THAT FIRST OFFER TO ME...

...SOMETHING INSIDE ME SNAPPED.

SOMETHING CHANGED COMPLETELY.

THE REASON I'M SO HUNG UP ON YOU ACTING LIKE THIS...

...IS BECAUSE I CAN'T STAND TO SEE THE PERSON WHO TAUGHT ME SO MUCH...

ZZRK

...SPOUTING THE SAME KIND OF BULLSHIT THAT I USED TO HEAR FROM THE SCUM I LEFT BEHIND.

...STAND FOR IT.

I WON'T...

...

HMPH!

FWSH

YOU'RE NOT GONNA LIVE LONG IF YOU KEEP THIS SHIT UP, YOU STUBBORN FOOL.

TAP

YOU'RE A REAL PAIN IN THE ASS. THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE.

SKRTCH SKRTCH

SHIT... I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT...

JESUS...

TMP

KNOCK IT OFF!

OH YEAH?! WHATCHA GONNA DO ABOUT IT?

YOU GONNA IMPRESS ME WITH YOUR SWIFT MOVES, ACTION MASTER?!

TMP

SCREW YOU. YOU'RE WAY MORE OUT THERE.

GUMP. DORK. FOOL-IN-A-SUUUUIT.

YOU'RE JUST AS MUCH OF A FOOL AND...

...DAMNED GOOD AT MAKING LIFE DIFFICULT FOR YOURSELF.

HEY!

COOL IT!

ZZK

C'MON, LET'S GO FOR IT! C'MON!

KCHAK

WHAT?! BACK OFF, OR I'LL-!

ZZAK

YOU AGAIN, REVY?!

I GET WORD THERE'S TROUBLE AT THE MARKET, AND WHO DO I FIND?

...I DON'T BELIEVE THIS.

TONK

A GUN'S NOT SOME TOY LIKE A PEZ DISPENSER.

YOU MAKE MY LIFE *DIFFICULT*...I'M THE ONE THAT HAS TO SMOOTH THINGS OVER.

SIGH

MM

WHAT IS IT WITH YOU GET-TING TRIGGER HAPPY IN FRONT OF PEOPLE?

AS LONG AS YOU DO THAT, I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU DO. WASTE 'EM, DOPE 'EM, HIDE APPLES IN SPECIAL PLACES. I DON'T CARE.

TONK

TONK

I'M NOT TELLING YOU NOT TO DO IT.

I'M TELLING YOU TO DO IT SOMEPLACE WHERE PEOPLE WON'T SEE IT. THAT'S WHAT.

YOU DON'T GET TO COLLECT THOSE FAT ENVELOPES FOR NOTHIN'.

KEEPING A LID ON THINGS IS YOUR JOB, CHIEF WATSAP.

AYE-AYE, OFFICER!

I DON'T HAVE TO CANCEL MY GOLF PLANS AS LONG AS THINGS DON'T GET OUT OF HAND.

IN ANY CASE, I GOTTA TAKE YOU IN. REGULATION PAPERWORK, YOU KNOW.

GSHKK

KNOCK OFF THE SMART TALK.

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN A RUSTY PIECE OF SHIT LIKE THAT. PICK IT UP ON YOUR WAY HOME.

HEY, CHIEF!

DON'T MESS WITH OUR CAR, OKAY?

FLASH

...

...LISTEN...

THERE'S JUST ONE THING I NEED TO KNOW. THAT'LL BE IT.

SO...

WHICH SIDE DO YOU WANNA BE ON?

ROCK...

REVY...

I STAND MY OWN GROUND...

...AND NOWHERE ELSE.

A LIGHT?

WELL THE OFFICER IN FRONT'S THE ONE WITH THE-

...ROCK...

I NEED A LIGHT.

YEAH, SURE...

C'MON...

YOU GOT ONE LIT, RIGHT?

...OH, MAN...

WHAT A SHITTY DAY.

THAT'S FOR SURE.

...OH, WHAT THE HELL...

I JUST WANNA GO HOME AND GET TO BED.

THERE'S A THOUGHT ...

THEN WAS IT RICHARD MATHESON?

PERHAPS IT WAS...

YOU'RE MISTAKEN, SISTER DEAREST...

HE WAS A NECROPHILIAC.

BROTHER DEAREST, I CAN'T SEEM TO REMEMBER...

WHO WAS IT WHO SAID THAT THE ULTIMATE FORM OF LOVE IS CANNIBALISM?

WAS IT EDGAR ALLEN POE?

Chapter 11 : Bloodsport Fairy Tale - Part I

DO YOU THINK THEY COULD SMELL THIS AROMA?

THE FRAGRANCE OF LIFE STREAMING OUT. THIS BOUQUET OF RUST AND SALT.

THE SCENT OF A LIFE'S VERY LAST MOMENTS...

BUT DON'T YOU SEE, SISTER DEAREST.

THEY HAD DISCRIMINATING TASTES.

THE PEOPLE IN THIS CITY...

...I WONDER IF THEY MIGHT START LOOKING FOR US.

Chapter 11 : Bloodsport Fairy Tale - Part I

EVERYONE WILL COME TO KILL US.

WE'VE KILLED FIVE NOW.

AND WE'VE KILLED SOME WHO WERE NOT IN THE PLAN.

MAGNIFI-CENT, ISN'T IT?

SISTER DEAREST...

YES, BROTHER DEAREST.

HOW MAGNIFICENT IT SHALL BE...

GROARRR

YES.

SO YOU'D LIKE TO CALL OFF THE MEETING?

ZLSSHH

I'M SORRY ABOUT THIS.

I'LL CONTACT YOU AS SOON AS THE CAPTAIN'S SCHEDULE OPENS UP.

RIGHT, GIVE OUR REGARDS TO THE CAPTAIN.

KLOK!

WHAT'S UP, ROCK?

BORIS JUST CALLED. OUR MEETING'S BEEN CALLED OFF.

I WONDER IF SOMETHING URGENT CAME UP.

FWMP

HELLO, LAGOON TRADERS...

OH, MR. BORIS? EXCUSE ME?

WHAT? HAVEN'T YOU HEARD ANY-THING ABOUT WHAT'S GOING ON?

MURDERS, MAN. MURDERS.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

THD

DUTCH, YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?

PC

THEY'VE ALREADY LOST SIX PEOPLE THIS MONTH.

MURDERS AREN'T RARE IN THIS CITY, BUT...

...MURDERS AIMED AT HOTEL MOSCOW, THAT'S A WHOLE DIFFERENT STORY.

YEAH.

SOME PEOPLE SURE KNOW HOW TO MAKE TROUBLE.

SOMEONE'S TRYING HARD TO START A FIRE-WORKS SHOW.

A LOT OF BLOOD MIGHT END UP BEING SPILLED BEFORE THINGS SETTLE DOWN.

ZL

S

H

HH

WE'VE LOST ANOTHER ONE. THIS TIME IT WAS ONE OF OUR ACCOUNTANTS.

JUST WHEN DID ROANAPUR TURN INTO BEIRUT? OR SHOULD I SAY MOGADISHU?

KNOCK IT OFF, BALALAIKA.

IN TIMES LIKE THESE WE MUST PUT A PREMIUM ON COEXISTENCE.

WE REACHED THIS EQUILIBRIUM ONLY AFTER AN ORGY OF BLOOD AND BULLETS. WE MUST PROTECT THIS ARRANGEMENT. DON'T YOU AGREE, MS. BALALAIKA?

I HEAR WOP GUTS SMELL JUST LIKE THOSE OF A PIG.

WHAT DO YOU THINK, VERROCCHIO?

KNOCK IT OFF. BOTH OF YOU!

IS THE NETWORK JUST AN ARENA FOR PICKING CHEAP FIGHTS?

QUIT BLOWIN' SMOKE, FRY FACE.

THE RUSSKIE COUNTRY GIRL WANTS TO PLAY QUEEN OF THE ORIENT? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH.

GO BACK HOME TO YOUR STINKING STATE FARM AND DIG FOR POTATOES.

BUT, MY DEAR MR. CHANG...

WHEN DID YOU GET THE IMPRESSION THAT I AM LOOKING TO COEXIST WITH ANYONE?

SAVING FACE DOESN'T MEAN SHIT. THE WHOLE POINT OF A MOB IS TO CONSPIRE FOR PROFIT.

OUR GOAL IS TO ADVANCE OUR BUSINESS. NOTHING ELSE MATTERS.

BUT WE ARE HERE TO COOPERATE FOR OUR MUTUAL BENEFIT.

THERE'S NO DOUBT THAT WE ALL HAVE DEEP GRIEVANCES WITH ONE ANOTHER.

...MS. BALALAIKA...

YOU PROBABLY HAVEN'T HEARD THIS YET...

IT WAS A HIT AT THE BROTHEL ON RACHADA STREET. THE M.O. WAS IDENTICAL TO HOW YOUR PEOPLE WERE KILLED.

TAP

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, CHANG?

A MEMBER OF THE 14K TRIAD, AND ONE OF MY DIRECT LIEUTENANTS.

WE'VE LOST TWO PEOPLE AS WELL.

LOOK AT ME, ABREGO.

SOMEONE IS ATTEMPTING TO TIP THE SCALES.

AS UNDER-MANNED AS WE ARE RIGHT NOW, AIN'T NO WAY WE'D START A FIGHT.

BUT WE'VE CLEARED THE SLATE OVER THAT, HAVEN'T WE?

KNOCK IT OFF, BALALAIKA.

LOOK, SURE, WE HAD A SCUFFLE BETWEEN US ONCE.

ONE OF OUR OWN *TEAM FIXERS* HAS BEEN MURDERED AS WELL.

FUCK YOU, FRY FACE...

ABREGO.

ASK VERROCCHIO A QUESTION.

GOTTA BE A DRIFTER OR SOMEONE LIKE THAT. WHOEVER IS DOING THIS HAS NO IDEA HOW THINGS WORK HERE.

CHANG...

THESE KILL-INGS WEREN'T THE WORK OF ANY OF US IN THIS CITY.

WE SHOULD ISSUE A JOINT STATEMENT REGARDING THIS TO AVOID BLOOD-SHED FROM ANY MISUNDERSTAND-INGS.

ANY OBJECTIONS?

...VERY WELL...

WE'LL ASSUME A FOREIGN ELEMENT, AND THE NETWORK WILL COOPERATE TO HUNT DOWN THE PERPETRATOR.

PLEASE, BALALAIKA. LET'S NOT SAY ANYTHING RASH.

I DON'T BELIEVE IT'S YOUR INTENTION TO ALLOW THIS INCIDENT TO TEAR THIS CITY APART.

...THIS IS MEANING-LESS.

NOTHING MORE THAN A CHARADE.

HUH...!

I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WERE TRYING TO RUN A SOCIAL CLUB, MR. CHANG.

WILL WE BE PLAYING GIN RUMMY AT THE NEXT MEETING?

SHWEFF

WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, CUNT?

TZRGT

HOTEL MOSCOW WILL GIVE NO QUARTER TO ANYONE WHO GETS IN OUR WAY.

THE REASON I CAME HERE...

...IS TO MAKE IT ABSOLUTELY CLEAR WHERE WE STAND.

AND IF NEED BE, THEIR PARENTS, CHILDREN, AND EVEN THEIR DOGS.

WE WILL HUNT THEM DOWN, AND THEN WE WILL EXTER-MINATE THEM.

SCHK

GSKK

CHOK

RUSTLE

RUSTLE

TAKE A LOOK...

EVERYONE'S PACKING.

YOU HEAR THE NEWS, REVY?

THEY'VE PUT A BOUNTY ON THE PERP.

HOW MUCH?

RIGHT NOW, ROANAPUR'S LIKE A PAN FULL OF POPCORN ON THE FIRE.

ALL THE KERNELS HAVE BEEN HEATED THROUGH. ANYTHING COULD SET IT ALL OFF.

SOME NUTJOB OUT THERE THINKS HE'S THE FUCKING PUNISHER.

WHO WOULDN'T BE?

WELL, NOW...

...THEY'RE GETTING SERIOUS, AREN'T THEY? MAYBE I OUGHTA TAKE THIS GIG.

FIFTY GRAND.

NOT BAHT. U.S. DOLLARS.

HELL, NO.

BUT IF THE GUYS WHO DID THIS ARE OUTSIDERS, IT SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO FIND 'EM.

WHAT, YOU GOT SOME LEADS OR SOMETHING?

FRANKLY, I DON'T CARE HOW THIS PLAYS OUT.

JUST AS LONG AS MY PLACE ISN'T CAUGHT IN THE CROSSFIRE.

SQK

SQK

THAT'S GOTTA MEAN ONLY ONE THING.

SOMEONE'S GIVING THESE GUYS SHELTER.

BUT NO ONE KNOWS WHO IT IS. THAT'S WHY EVERYONE'S PARANOID.

RIGHT. IF THEY'RE OUTSIDERS, THEY'LL TURN UP IN NO TIME. THIS CITY ISN'T THAT BIG.

JUST LIKE HOW THE LOVELACE MAID STUCK OUT LIKE A SORE THUMB.

HEEEEY, TWO HAND!!

THAK THAK

YOU WORRY TOO MUCH, BAO.

THIS PLACE IS NEUTRAL TERRITORY. NO ONE'S GONNA GIVE YOU ANY TROUBLE.

WH

LOOK AT'CHA SUCKIN' DOWN THAT CHEAP-ASS HOOCH!!

SO, HOW'S IT HANGIN', EH?!

OOOOH, I'M SO SCARED.

YOU HEAR THAT, STUD? I THINK HER PERIOD IS PERMANENTLY SCREWED UP. ♡

WHY DON'T YOU DUMP THIS SOW AND HAVE SOME FUN WITH ME?

WAVE

WAVE

WELL NOW...

GOT YER HOT LITTLE ROMEO WITH YA, HUH? HELLOOO THERE...

YOU LOOKING FOR SOME ACTION, SLUT? FINE. TAKE IT SOMEWHERE ELSE.

AND WHO'RE YOU CALLING A SOW? YOU WANNA DIE?

TAKE IT EASY, TWO HAND. I'M NOT HERE TO START A FIGHT.

I GOT SOME HOT LEADS ON A REAL MONEY-MAKING PROPOSITION.

THAT'S IT, EDA...

...WE'RE TAKIN' THIS OUTSIDE. RIGHT NOW. C'MON.

EVERYBODY IN ROANAPUR PROBABLY KNOWS ALREADY.

REVY AND I WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT THAT.

YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT THE MANHUNT, RIGHT?

SERIOUSLY?

JEEZ, I WAS JUST GETTING WARMED UP.

CHRIST, IT'S LIKE A CONTRACT KILLER CIRCUS WAS IN TOWN.

AND THERE'S OTHERS, TOO... OH, AND THEN THERE'S GREENTOOTH JOHNNY...HE'S HILARIOUS...

EVERYONE IN THE MOB IS ALREADY ON THE PROWL, AND NOW FREE-LANCERS ARE FLOCKING HERE.

SO FAR, I'VE HEARD THE YUN BROTHERS, "BIG ONE" EMILIO, AND RONNY CK ARE HERE.

ALL RIGHT THEN, YOU ALREADY KNOW THE SCORE.

THE TWITCHY ONES HAVE ALREADY STARTED.

WHAT'S HE GOING AFTER, DINOSAURS?

SHOOT A MAN WITH SOMETHING LIKE THAT, AND THERE AIN'T GONNA BE ANYTHING LEFT.

HE ORDERED AN ELEPHANT GUN FROM US.

WHAT THE HELL IS HE THINKING?

AGREED.

YOU GOT ANY OTHER HOT TIPS?

FORGET ABOUT THAT MORON FOR NOW.

WE GOTTA HUSTLE, OR SOMEONE ELSE'LL NAB THAT BOUNTY. FIFTY GRAND IS SWEET MONEY, REVY.

HERE'S ONE...

REALLY EARLY THIS MORNING, THE CARIBBEAN BAR ON BULAN STREET GOT TRASHED.

HOTEL MOSCOW IS ON HIGH ALERT.

I HEAR FRY FACE WAS ABOUT TO BLOW HER STACK.

ห้ามเข้า

CARIBIAN'S BAR

ห้ามเข้า ห้าม

ห้ามเข้า

WELL...

ANY LEADS?

A WAITER MANAGED TO SURVIVE. JUST BARELY, THOUGH. HE COULD CROAK AT ANY MOMENT.

HERE'S THE RUNDOWN...

HEY, THERE YOU ARE.

KHEE KHEE

TWO SUSPECTS SHOWED UP AROUND 4 A.M., JUST BEFORE DAWN...

...DAMNED IDENTICAL TWINS DRESSED LIKE THEY WERE GOING TO A FUNERAL. FREAKY-LOOKING, LIKE THOSE KIDS IN *THE SHINING*.

WHEN THE BARTENDER TOLD THEM KIDS DIDN'T BELONG THERE...

THE BRATS PULLED OUT A BOUGAINVILLEA TRADING COMPANY BUSINESS CARD WITH YOUR NAME ON IT...

...AND SAID...

WE WERE TOLD TO WORK HERE TONIGHT.

NO ONE TOLD YOU?

"WE'RE SUPPOSED TO FIND CUSTOMERS AT PLACES THAT MS. BALALAIKA OPERATES."

THANK YOU, MISTER.

OUR CUSTOMERS WILL FIND US WHEN THEY COME.

...

WE'LL JUST STAY IN THE BACK, OKAY?

GO TO THE BACK OF THE BAR.

IF THE BARTENDER HAD CALLED YOU THEN, HE PROBABLY WOULD HAVE LIVED.

HIS RELUCTANCE TO WAKE YOU IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT SEALED HIS FATE.

NOT LONG AFTER THAT...

...YOUR BAGMEN CAME AROUND, RIGHT ON SCHEDULE.

THE BAGMAN SAYS, "HOW'S BUSINESS?"

AND THE BARTENDER RESPONDED, "COULD BE BETTER."

JUST THEN...

HELLO, MISTER...

MISTER, PLEASE.

TMP

COME PLAY WITH US.

LET'S PLAY...

SAKHAROV!!

THAK

IT'S THEM!!

IT'S THESE TWO!!

SH

OK

AAAAH

AA

AAH

SLSHH

RGH

THEY CERTAINLY ARE, BROTHER DEAREST.

WE MUST BE MORE CAREFUL NEXT TIME.

THEY FIGURED IT OUT.

THEY'RE QUICK, AREN'T THEY, SISTER DEAREST?

QUE SERÁ SERÁ, INDEED...

QUE SERÁ SERÁ.

WHAT SHALL WE DO, SISTER DEAREST?

FWIP

LET US CALL DOWN THE ANGELS.

OOM

THEY SAY THAT HEAVEN IS A WONDERFUL PLACE...

ISN'T THAT RIGHT, BROTHER DEAREST?

PISH

SHIN

CHAN

BAT

DAT

BR

KCH

NOW, NOW...

AK

ATA

GAH!

AHH...

YOU MUSTN'T RUN AWAY.

GOD!

DAT DAR DAT

A FINE IDEA, BROTHER DEAREST.

KCHK

FINE INDEED, SISTER DEAREST.

SISTER DEAREST, WHY DON'T WE TAKE HIM WITH US?

TUG

LET'S PLAY WITH HIM UNTIL OUR NEXT JOB.

DAT

YOU'RE A BIG BOY, BROTHER DEAREST.

A PROPER LADY SHOULDN'T HANDLE HEAVY BAGGAGE.

OH BOY, HE'S QUITE HEAVY, SISTER DEAREST!

COULD YOU PLEASE HELP ME?

DA-DAT DAT DAT

...AFTER THEY STUFFED YOUR MAN INTO THEIR PARKED CAR...

3

THEY OPENED FIRE FROM THE CAR AGAIN AND SHOT THE PLACE UP UNTIL THERE WAS NO ONE LEFT MOVING.

THAT'S THE BASIC RUNDOWN.

CARIBIAN BAR

ALL WE KNOW IS THAT IT WAS A BLACK JAPANESE SEDAN. WE'RE WORKING ON WHICH DIRECTION THEY HEADED OFF IN.

ONE OTHER THING.

WHAT ABOUT THE CAR'S LICENSE PLATE NUMBER? THE MAKE?

...WATSAP...

...MAKE SURE THAT BANGKOK IS KEPT IN THE DARK. THINGS WILL GET MESSY IF THE THAI FBI GETS INVOLVED.

HEY, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. I LIKE HOW THINGS ARE IN THIS CITY.

AND WHEN THEY CALLED TO EACH OTHER, THEY SAID SOMETHING LIKE...

"*SORĂ MAI MARE*," AND "*FRATE MAI*" SOMETHING-OR-OTHER.

THEY WERE CAUCASIANS, BUT WEREN'T SPEAKING ENGLISH.

THEY USED SOME WEIRD GREETING. LET ME SEE... SOMETHING LIKE...

"BUNA SEA-RA."

ME AND THE BOYS ARE GONNA TAKE PART IN THE MANHUNT.

THE BOUNTY STANDS FOR US COPS TOO, RIGHT?

OH...

SAY, BALALAIKA.

SH

HP

ห้ามเข้า

WHAT A VILE MAN. HE MAKES ME WANT TO PUKE.

BUT...

FWWH

OO

SAKHAROV AND MENSHOV WERE HIT WHEN THEY HAD THEIR GUARD DOWN, CAPTAIN.

THEY THOUGHT, "HOW COULD CHILDREN BE ASSASSINS?"

...THIS IS AN INTOLERABLE DISGRACE. UNBELIEVABLE.

I WAS CONFIDENT THAT *MY MEN* WOULD BE SAFE AS LONG AS I HAD THEM WORKING IN TWO MAN TEAMS. OR SO I HAD CONVINCED MYSELF.

WE'RE NO EXCEPTION.

ANYONE'S SOUL CAN BECOME FAT AND LAZY.

THINK BACK TO PANJSHIR, SERGEANT. HALF THE ENEMY FORCES THERE WERE CHILDREN.

YES, SIR.

COMRADE SERGEANT, ANY FURTHER REDUCTION IN OUR FIGHTING CAPABILITY IS UNDESIRABLE.

PUT TOGETHER SEARCH PARTIES USING ONLY PERSONNEL DIRECT FROM MOSCOW.

YOU ARE ABSOLUTELY CORRECT, CAPTAIN.

I WILL STRAIGHTEN THE MEN OUT AT ONCE.

EVEN AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH, IT'S STILL HARD. I WILL NEVER GET USED TO LOSING MEN.

SINCE WE SET OUT FROM THAT *KLADBISCHE*, WE'VE HAD EIGHT MEN K.I.A.

...WE'VE LOST EIGHT NOW...

*GRAVEYARD

I HAVE NO DOUBT THAT PFC SAKHAROV WOULD SAY THE SAME.

..WE HAVE BEEN PREPARED TO LAY DOWN OUR LIVES FOR YOU IF NECESSARY.

EVER SINCE THE DAY WE MADE THAT PLEDGE TO YOU...

I WILL NOT HAVE ANY MORE OF MY MEN DIE AT THEIR HANDS, SERGEANT.

TO AVENGE COMRADE SAKHAROV'S DEATH, WE WILL MAKE THOSE BRATS PAY WITH THEIR BLOOD.

WE WILL SHOW THEM THE FURY OF OUR VENGEANCE.

♬
MY MOTHER,
SHE KILLED ME

MY FATHER, HE
ATE ME
♬

♬
MY LITTLE SISTER
GATHERED TOGETHER
ALL MY BONES

TIED THEM IN A SILKEN
HANDKERCHIEF, LAID
THEM BENEATH THE
JUNIPER-TREE...
♬

Chapter 12:
Bloodsport Fairy Tale - Part II

...JUST WHAT THE HELL...

...ARE YOU TWO DOING IN HERE?

WHAT ARE WE DOING?

WE'RE CHANGING CLOTHES.

KLAK

ALL THAT DRIED BLOOD WAS STARTING TO ACT LIKE GLUE, SO WE COULDN'T WEAR THEM ANYMORE.

KRLSH

GHAK!

UGH...

THIS IS SO MUCH FUN. WHEN YOU STICK NAILS INTO HIS HEAD...

...HIS LIMBS FLAIL AROUND LIKE A FISH.

BLEARGH!

EVEN AFTER HE'S STOPPED BREATHING, HE STILL MOVES. I THINK IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH SPINAL REFLEXES...

WE TOLD YOU TO OFF THAT RUSSKIE BITCH, AND THAT'S IT. NOTHING ABOUT SNATCHING HER UNDERLINGS TO USE AS PINCUSHIONS!

GODDAMMIT, YOU KIDS!

...THE BOSS IS FUMING. HE'S AS RED AS A LOBSTER THAT JUST CAME OUT OF THE POT.

I'VE HAD IT UP TO HERE PLAYING BABYSITTER.

YOU'RE OUT OF TIME!

JUST GET IT OVER WITH, AND THEN GET THE HELL OUT OF TOWN.

THEY AREN'T JUST WEIRDOES! THEY'RE FUCKING PSYCHOS, MORRI!!

THOSE TWO ARE TOTALLY FUCKED UP!!

YOU'RE RIGHT. ANYONE THAT THINKS THOSE TWO ARE NORMAL WOULD THINK ANDREW DICE CLAY IS THE FUCKING MESSIAH.

WITH ANY LUCK, THEY'LL GET THEMSELVES KILLED GOING AFTER THOSE DAMNED RUSSIANS. WE'LL CELEBRATE WITH A TURKEY DINNER.

I CAN'T WAIT. BUT SHIT, WHAT ABOUT THAT BODY?

WE CAN'T CALL THE CLEANERS, NOT WITH IT LIKE THAT... GOD DAMN IT!

YOU ALL RIGHT, BIKEY?

GAGGH ...!

AACK!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THOSE BRATS! SHIT! SHIT! JESUS FUCKING CHRIST!!

WHAT SHALL WE DO?

YES DEAR?

SISTER DEAREST...

ZZAK

OH, YES DEAR.

WE'LL KILL THEM LATER.

NO, NOT ABOUT *THAT*, SISTER DEAREST...

...ABOUT *THEM*.

I'D LIKE TO TRY IT ONCE.

I'VE NEVER TRIED IT DOING IT WITH A RUSSIAN BEFORE.

I DON'T LIKE BEING SCOLDED OR BEING BEATEN.

THINGS LIKE THAT MAKE ME WANT TO CRY.

DON'T YOU AGREE, BROTHER DEAREST?

BUT IT SMELLS SO NICE.

IT'S A SHAME TO WASH IT AWAY, ISN'T IT, SISTER DEAREST?

THE SMELL OF BLOOD IS OVER-POWERING.

BROTHER DEAREST... WHY DON'T WE HAVE A BATH?

ONE WRONG STEP, AND THIS COULD ALL EXPLODE.

NOT YET.

BUT THINGS DON'T LOOK GOOD

HOW'S IT LOOK?

ANY MOVES ON HOTEL MOSCOW'S PART?

MOVES? MORE LIKE THEY'RE ABOUT TO UN-LEASH A STORM IN THIS TOWN.

SEEMS LIKE BALALAIKA IS GETTING READY TO CALL IN THE *VYSOTNIKI*.

THUD

HAS ANYBODY...

...CAUGHT THE PERPS YET? ANYBODY BEEN STRUNG UP YET?

VYSOTNIKI?

THE VYSOTNIKI ?

YOU'VE PROBABLY NEVER HEARD OF 'EM.

THEY'VE BEEN WITH HER SINCE SHE JOINED HOTEL MOSCOW.

THAT'S WHAT MS. BALALAIKA CALLS HER HANDPICKED UNDERLINGS.

HOLY SHIT, DOES SHE WANT TO TURN THIS CITY UPSIDE DOWN AGAIN?

YEAH...

I ALWAYS WONDERED ABOUT THAT.

KSHLNK

NOTICE HOW THEY CALL HER "CAPTAIN?"

SHE'S EX-MILITARY, ACTUALLY.

OF COURSE, MOST OF WHAT WE KNOW IS HEARSAY. NO ONE BESIDES THEM KNOWS HER REAL NAME AND THE DETAILS OF HER SERVICE RECORD.

BUT ACCORDING TO WHAT PEOPLE SAY...

I DON'T KNOW IF SHE WAS WITH SOME PARATROOPER UNIT OR SPECIAL FORCES...

...BUT IT SEEMS PRETTY CERTAIN THAT SHE WAS AN OFFICER IN THAT KIND OF OUTFIT.

THAT'S WHAT MAKES THEM SO DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHER GANGS.

THEY'RE WELL-DISCIPLINED AND RUTHLESS.

WHENEVER HOTEL MOSCOW IS ABOUT TO SET OFF SOME FIREWORKS, OUR MS. BALALAIKA AND HER VYSOTNIKI ARE THERE.

YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN THE CARNAGE BACK WHEN SHE WAS SETTING UP SHOP HERE.

BEST TO STAY CLEAR. 200 MILES AWAY, JUST TO BE SURE.

YOU DON'T WANNA BE ANYWHERE NEAR HER WHEN SHE'S MAD.

THE MEN WHO SERVE UNDER HER ARE VETERANS OF AFGHANISTAN, BATTLE-HARDENED ELITES FULLY CAPABLE OF WAGING WORLD WAR THREE.

WITH BALALAIKA AS THE NERVE CENTER, THE ENTIRE UNIT IS AN EFFICIENT KILLING MACHINE. THAT'S WHAT THE BARREN HELL OF AFGHANISTAN TURNED THEM INTO.

THEY'RE BAD NEWS, SERIOUS TROUBLE-MAKERS.

THEY'RE PARIAHS EVEN AMONG SCUM FOR ALL THE BAGGAGE THEY BRING WITH THEM.

I WONDER IF WHOEVER'S BEHIND THE KILLING SPREE REALIZES WHAT THEY'RE UP AGAINST.

IF THEY DO, THEN THEY MUST BE OUT OF THEIR MINDS.

USUALLY THEY GO ON AN INDISCRIMINATE RAMPAGE AND THEN SELF-DESTRUCT.

RED LIPS

ONCE IN A BLUE MOON, GUYS LIKE THESE SHOW UP IN THE UNDER-WORLD.

ADDICTED TO PLAYING WITH FIRE OR LIVING OUT THEIR SICK FANTASIES. AND ALL THE WHILE, THEY LEAVE MISERY AND DESTRUCTION IN THEIR WAKE.

WHACKOS LIKE ED GEIN AND CHARLES MANSON.

BUT EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE, THERE ARE SOME WHO SURVIVE. SOME STRANGE SIXTH SENSE OR ANIMAL INSTINCT OR SOMETHING KEEPS 'EM GOING...

BUT IT'S NOT JUST ANY ORDINARY HATE.

MOST OF 'EM HAVE ONE THING IN COMMON...

THEY'RE FILLED WITH HATE.

White Tiger

AND IN THE END...

...THEY GO APE-SHIT AND TAKE EVERY-BODY WITH THEM WHEN THEY GO DOWN.

WITH ALL THAT RAGE AGAINST EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING...

...IT GETS SO BAD, THEY LOSE TRACK OF WHAT IT IS THAT THEY HATE.

RRRRRR

THAT'S JUST SOMETHING I PICKED UP IN THE SLAMMER.

I'M NO THERAPIST OR SHRINK.

T-T-K-K

...SO THAT'S HOW IT IS?

ROCK!

IT'S FOR YOU.

WELL, THERE'S NO WAY TO BE SURE EXCEPT TO SEE THE WORLD THROUGH THE NUT CASE'S EYES.

SPEAK OF THE DEVIL...

...IT'S MS. BALALAIKA.

"BUNA SEA-RA?"

I THOUGHT PERHAPS YOU MIGHT HAVE COME ACROSS THESE PHRASES, CONSIDERING YOUR LINE OF WORK.

OH, HOW RUDE OF ME...YOUR FORMER LINE OF WORK.

IT SOUNDS A BIT LIKE ITALIAN, BUT...HMM...

HMM.

BUNA SEA-RA...

DOES IT RING ANY BELLS AT ALL?

I HAVE THIS FEELING I HEARD SOMEONE FROM THE EUROPEAN BRANCH MENTION SOMETHING LIKE THAT TO ME...

HOW ABOUT THE PHRASE, "SORĂ MAI MARE"?

BUT I'M HAVING A TOUGH TIME TRYING TO REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS EXACTLY... URM...

DOES THE PHRASE REMIND YOU OF ANY-THING? PLACES, NAMES...

HEY, BENNY.

THEY'RE GOING WITH FRANCIS COPPOLA!

JEEZ, A HAMMER HORROR FLICK IN THIS DAY AND AGE?

NUDIST COLONY

TAKE A LOOK AT THIS ARTICLE... MAN, THEY MUST BE RUNNING OUT OF IDEAS IN HOLLYWOOD.

HEY, REVY!!

LOOK, I'M TRYING TO THINK, OKAY? JUST KEEP IT DOWN, WILL YOU?

...

MOVIE TODAY

DRACULA IS ALIVE

UH...

WHAT?

WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?

DRACULA IS ALIVE

CHAK

ROMANIAN.

THE TWINS ARE ROMANIANS.

SERGEANT.

AGREED... AGE SEEMS TO WORK DECIDEDLY AGAINST YOU WHEN IT COMES TO MEMORY.

ROMANIAN! OH, I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!

NOW I REMEMBER ROMANIAN SOLDIERS STATIONED IN KABUL TALKING LIKE THAT. IT COMPLETELY SLIPPED MY MIND UNTIL NOW!

DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU, SERGEANT. IT'S THE SAME WITH ME.

YES, SIR, HE DOES.

HOW WOULD ROWAN FIGURE IN TO-

KLIK

...

SERGEANT.

ROWAN DEALS IN UNDERGROUND VIDEOS AND SUCH UNDER THE COUNTER, DOESN'T HE?

IT IS JUST A HUNCH THAT I HAVE.

BUT I BELIEVE THESE BRATS ARE NOT PROFESSIONAL CONTRACT KILLERS. SOMEONE TRAINED THEM OUT OF SIMPLE AMUSEMENT.

CALL AND HAVE ROWAN COME HERE AT ONCE. HE MIGHT HAVE SOME OF THE CLUES WE'RE AFTER.

TMP

SFX

I UNDERSTAND, SISTER DEAREST.

WE WON'T BE RETURNING HERE.

HAVE YOU FINISHED DRESSING, SISTER DEAREST?

LET'S GATHER WHAT WE NEED, AND THEN LEAVE.

YES, I HAVE.

RIGHT YOU ARE...

BROTHER DEAREST.

IT'S TIME FOR US TO GO, *SISTER* DEAREST.

DON'T FORGET OUR TICKETS AND PASSPORTS.

NOW THEN, BROTHER DEAREST...

...IT'S TIME TO BECOME *SISTER* DEAREST.

BUT OF COURSE.

HOW COULD WE EVER MANAGE TO GO ANYWHERE OR GET PAST ANYONE WITHOUT THESE.

LET'S BE ON OUR WAY.

BROTHER DEAREST.

SISTER DEAREST.

ARE YOU SURE WE'RE ALONE?

CHANG.

I'M CERTAIN.

I UNDERSTAND THE SUBJECT WILL BE SENSITIVE IN NATURE. TOO BAD WE'RE NOT ON A DATE.

CHANG...

...I'VE FOUND OUT WHO THE TWINS ARE.

YES, BUT THE BLOODY STENCH WE TEND TO GIVE OFF MAKES IT DIFFICULT TO ENJOY A MATINÉE...

ROWAN?

HE MUST BE SCARED SHITLESS.

THE LONG AND THE SHORT OF IT IS THAT WE IDENTIFIED THEM FROM VIDEOS IN ROWAN'S COLLECTION.

INTERESTING. TELL ME MORE.

I'D HATE TO BE IN HIS SHOES.

INDEED.

HE WAS SO SCARED HE NEARLY CRAPPED HIMSELF.

HOW DID YOU FIND OUT?

I ASKED HIM TO FIND FOR ME ANY VIDEOS FEATURING ROMANIAN TWINS.

RUMMAGING THROUGH 250 OF THOSE VIDEOS FOR PERVERTS TURNED UP THE JACKPOT WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR.

ANYTHING... KIDDIE PORN, SNUFF FLICKS, WHATEVER.

"HANSEL" AND "GRETEL."

THOSE ARE THE NAMES THEY WENT BY.

THEY WERE KIDS SOLD INTO THE BLACK MARKET WHEN THE ORPHANAGES WERE SHUT DOWN AFTER THE OVER-THROW OF THE ROMANIAN GOVERNMENT.

...CEAUŞESCU'S BASTARD CHILDREN...

THEY WERE DESTINED TO LIVE OUT THEIR SHORT LIVES AS PLAY-THINGS FOR HARD-CORE SEX FREAKS, AND THEN GROUND UP FOR HOG CHOW IN THE END.

THE TWINS WERE SUPPOSED TO SUFFER THAT FATE, BUT SOMETHING HAPPENED.

SOME SICKO DECIDED TO MAKE THEM PARTICIPATE IN MORBID SEX ACTS AS A SPECIAL SIDESHOW.

THE KIDS WERE DESPERATE.

TO SURVIVE, THEY FRANTICALLY LEARNED HOW TO KILL SO THEY COULD ENTERTAIN THESE SICK PER-VERTS WITH EACH PASSING NIGHT.

AND OVER TIME...

...THEY DREW IT ALL IN.

THEY ABANDONED THE BRIGHT WORLD BELOW BLUE SKIES, AND SANK INTO THE DARK ABYSS OF THE UNDERWORLD.

THEY CHOSE TO BECOME TRAINED ANIMALS WORKING FOR THE BASTARD WHO WAS RUNNING THE VIDEO RACKET.

QUITE A SAD TALE...

THOUGH SOMEHOW FITTING FOR OUR WORLD.

HUH!

SOMETIMES I GET THE FEELING I'M WALKING ON A HUGE MOUNTAIN OF SHIT.

ESPECIALLY WHEN I HEAR STORIES LIKE THAT.

FRANKLY, I HAVE AN ADVERSE REACTION TO WORDS LIKE "MORALITY" AND "JUSTICE".

THOSE WORDS HAVE A REMARK-ABLE SIMILARITY TO THE CRAP THAT COMES OUT OF YOUR ASS.

BUT SYMPATHIZING WITH THOSE KIDS IS NO DIFFERENT FROM SELLING NUCLEAR MISSILES WHILE PREACHING WORLD PEACE.

ALL WE HAD TO DO WAS TRACK THE DISTRIBUTION ROUTES BACK TO THE SOURCE.

ONCE WE GOT THE ID FROM ROWAN, THE REST WAS EASY.

I'M JUST TELLING YOU WHAT I WAS ABLE TO TURN UP.

JUSTICE MEANS NOTHING. TRUST AND PROFIT. THAT'S WHAT WE'RE CONCERNED ABOUT.

THEY'RE CIRCUS ANIMALS. THEY HAVEN'T BEEN PROPERLY TRAINED.

YOUR PEOPLE WERE KILLED BECAUSE THEY WERE IN THE WAY, THAT'S ALL.

...WELL, WELL...

ARRANGING THE DEATHS OF YOUR OWN PEOPLE IS CERTAINLY AN EFFECTIVE MEANS OF CAMOUFLAGE.

JUST WHAT IS IT YOU WANT FROM ME?

ALL RIGHT, BALALAIKA. LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.

WHATEVER THE REASON, WE'LL EXTRACT A HIGH PRICE FOR WHAT THEY DID.

WHAT WOULD YOU THINK ABOUT...

...CHANGING THIS TOWN'S COLORS A LITTLE?

LET ME SEE...

SO IT CAN BE A *GOOD WAR*, IS THAT IT?

I ALWAYS FIGURED YOU FOR SOMEONE WHO DIDN'T BOTHER WITH PRETEXTS.

THINK OF IT AS A WELL-ORCHESTRATED, LOW-INTENSITY CONFLICT.

IT SOUNDS AS IF YOU'RE JEOPARDIZING THE NETWORK.

YOU WANT TO START ANOTHER WAR?

THE QUESTION IS, CAN WE MAKE OUR ACTS JUSTIFIABLE ENOUGH TO HOLD WATER. NEVER MIND RIGHTEOUS-NESS.

WE HAVE THE RATIONALE AND JUSTIFICATION TO CONDUCT ONE.

THE REST IS UP TO YOU.

WILL YOU JOIN ME, OR FORGET ALL THIS? ONE OR THE OTHER...

I HAVE TO ADMIT...

...YOU'VE GOT A POINT THERE.

IN THIS WORLD, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WORTH PLACING YOUR FAITH IN—YOUR OWN MIGHT.

THAT'S THE ONE AND ONLY PRINCIPLE WE FOLLOW. THE SINGLE COM-MANDMENT THAT RULES US.

...

HMM...

NO POINT IN ME WORRYING ABOUT SAVING FACE FOR MY BOSSES IN HONG KONG.

AND ONE OTHER THING.

DON'T CALL ME BABE. I REALLY CAN'T STAND THAT NICKNAME.

PERSONALLY, I LIKE BEING ON THE FIRING LINE, BUT...

...I'VE GOT TO WORRY ABOUT THE RESPONSI-BILITY THAT COMES WITH THE POSITION I HOLD. ANNOYING, ISN'T IT?

WILL WE GET TO SEE THE GUNMAN BACK IN ACTION?

I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO IT, BABE.

DROP ME A LINE BEFORE YOU GET STARTED. I'LL MAKE SURE TO COORDINATE WITH YOU.

BE SEEIN' YOU.

CAPTAIN?

BREEP

PIP

SERGEANT ...

CHANG HAS AGREED TO OUR PROPOSITION. FROM NOW ON, THE TRIAD WILL BE OUR ALLIES.

SITUATION: ASSIGNMENT 217, CASE 5.

STAND BY FOR ACTION AT 1805 HOURS.

CONTACT OUR COMRADE SOLDIERS WITH THE FOLLOWING ORDERS.

ASSUME THAT THE FIELD WILL BE CHAOTIC.

ONE HELL OF A CARNIVAL IS GOING TO BREAK OUT IN ROANAPUR.

I LOOK FORWARD TO THE FESTIVITIES, CAPTAIN.

EVEN MORE SO, IF WE HAVE GUNFIRE AND EXPLOSIONS INSTEAD OF HORNS AND BELLS.

SSK

RSH

"ABDUCTION OF HIGH PROFILE ENEMY AGENT IN HOSTILE URBAN COMBAT ZONE?!"

DĀ.

WE MUST CHERISH IT.

AGREED, SERGEANT.

THIS IS THE ONLY KIND OF WAR WE HAVE LEFT.

KA

RASH

JUST WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON?!

GOD-FUCKIN'-DAMMIT!!

THOSE TWO WERE JUST SUPPOSED TO TAKE CARE OF THAT BITCH...

...NOT REENACT THE FUCKING KILLING FIELDS HERE!!

...AS THE GUYS WHO TOOK CARE OF THE PSYCHOS WHO WERE WREAK-ING HAVOC ON ROANAPUR.

WE COULD COME OUT CLEAN...

THE WAY THINGS ARE NOW, WE COULD KILL THE TWINS AND NO ONE WOULD KNOW.

...BOSS...

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE TALKING TO?

HEY, MORETTI ...

...YOU TRYIN' TO UPSTAGE ME, YOU LITTLE DOUCHE-BAG?

WHERE DO YOU GET THE NERVE TO TALK SHIT LIKE THAT TO ME, YOU LITTLE FUCK!

GRAB

WHY DON'T WE END THIS OURSELVES?

THAK

THEY'RE *THIS* CLOSE TO GOING BALLISTIC ON ME FOR NOT MAKING ANY PROGRESS HERE!!

PUNCH

WHY THE FUCK YOU THINK WE BROUGHT THOSE KIDS HERE?!

WHUD

FUCK

THMP

NOW YOU LISTEN TO ME, YOU LITTLE SHIT!! YOU LISTEN GOOD!!

CRUNCH

THE DONS BACK IN PALERMO ARE AWFULLY FUCKING WORRIED ABOUT HOW WE'RE DOIN' IN THIS RAT HOLE OF A TOWN!

WHACK

COME NEXT *CUPOLA** THE BOSSES GOTTA HAVE GOOD NEWS, OR...

...I'M GONNA BE FOOD FOR THE SEAGULLS.

GET THIS...

I'M SCREWED UNLESS I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW BY THE NEXT MEETING...

I'M BUSY, ASSHOLE. CAN'T YOU TELL?

UM...

BOSS...

THOK

NOW GET OUT THERE AND BRING ME THAT BITCH'S BALLS, GOT IT?!

WHUD

OTHERWISE, I'M GONNA-

WELL, UH, YOU SEE...

CRUNCH

*SICILIAN MAFIA LEADERSHIP MEETING.

WHAT?!

THE TWINS.

THEY'RE HERE...

WE'VE TALKED IT OVER.

WE'VE DECIDED TO SAVE THE BORSCHT FOR THE MAIN DISH...WE'LL HAVE THE MACARONI AS THE APPETIZER.

Black Lagoon Volume 2 - The End -

BOING

REVY-CHAN!!

ON!!

STAGE !!

BOING

RADICAL!

KACHING

BLACK LAGOON

THE MAGICAL GIRL EPISODE

...WHO ARE YOU?

UM, WELL...

HOW ABOUT, "PLEASE GO AWAY?"

SO, C'MON!!

TELL ME YOUR DEEPEST DESIRE !!

GRIP

MMH

TWIRL

YOUR SAD LACK OF SOCIAL SKILLS HAS LEFT YOU A LOSER HERMIT, AND I'VE COME FROM HESTONWORLD TO SAVE YOU!

TWIRL

LOOK, CAN'T YOU LISTEN TO ME? JEEZ...

SAY !!!!!!!!!!IT!

OH COME ON!! ISN'T THERE ANYONE THAT YOU WANT ME TO GET RID OF?

WELL YEAH, I GUESS THERE'S *SOMEONE*...

ANYONE?!

AS AN EMISSARY OF PEACE AND JUSTICE, I'M HERE TO SOLVE YOUR PROBLEMS!

by Rei Hiroe

DO

WHAT'CHA WANT, LOWLIFE?

WHAT ?!

I'LL COOK THIS BUNCH'S GOOSE IN NO TIME! ♬

OOH, THIS'LL BE A SNAP!

TOKAREV! MAKAROV! KRINKOV!

HECKLER & KOCH, ALL TOGETHER NOW!

TWIRL

TWIRL

SPARKLE SPARKLE

GET HER!!

THE RUSSIAN SCHOOL GANG LEADER?

...SHE SHOOK ME DOWN FOR MY LUNCH MONEY ONCE...

IT'S SEARCH-AND-DESTROY TIME!

AIEEE!!

ZOOM

KCHOOM

AIEEEE!

BLAM BANG

KBLAM

KBLAM

MAGIC?

YOU'RE NOT USING MAGIC ?!

UM, I HAVE A QUESTION.

IS EVERYONE FROM HESTON-WORLD JUST LIKE YOU?

IT'S A HELL OF A LOT MORE PRACTICAL AND RELIABLE THAN SOME OLD MAGIC TRICK!

WHO NEEDS MAGIC WHEN ALL YOUR PROBLEMS CAN BE SOLVED...

WELL, DUH.

THEY'D DIE IF THEY TRIED.

PEOPLE KILL PEOPLE!

YOU BET!!

THAT'S WHY THERE'S NO FIGHTING OR DOMESTIC SQUABBLES!

WELL, I GUESS I'LL BE ON MY WAY NOW.

SAY, DIDN'T YOU SAY SOME-THING ABOUT BEING SHORT ON SPENDING MONEY?

ISN'T THAT RIGHT?

GRAB

...WITH GUNS!

B-DUH!

WHERE THE DID YOU GET ALL THIS?!

GAKK!!

THUMP

AARGH!

CASH FROM CHAOS

HERE'S SOMETHING SPECIAL JUST FOR YOU!!

NOOOOOO-OOOOO!!

WEEEOOO WEEEOOO WEEEOOO

FROM A BANK, OF COURSE.

... AS HIGH-STRUNG AND CLUELESS AS EVER.

AND SO, HAVING FULLY SATISFIED HER NEED TO HELP PEOPLE EVEN WHEN THEY DON'T NEED IT, RADICAL REVY RETURNS TO HESTONWORLD...

YA

ROBERTA-CHAN!

TO THE RESCUE!!

THE YOUNGER SISTER HAS CAT EARS

VOOOOOOM

IT'S MAGICAL MAID!

TO BE CONTINUED IN THE NEXT VOLUME (NOT!)

AND-WE'RE-OUT!

AFTERWORD

HEY, IT'S VOLUME TWO!
I'M IN SHOCK!! CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?!

AND THIS TIME, IT DIDN'T TAKE FOUR YEARS TO GET THIS FAR. I ACTUALLY MANAGED TO PUMP OUT THE SECOND VOLUME LESS THAN SIX MONTHS AFTER THE LAST ONE. THIS IS ALL THANKS TO YOUR SUPPORT. I REALLY MEAN IT.

I'M MULLING OVER WHAT I'M GONNA DO IN THE FOLLOWING VOLUMES, AND HOPEFULLY YOU'LL ENJOY HOW THE STORY WILL DEVELOP. NOTHING WOULD GIVE ME MORE JOY THAN THAT.

I'D LIKE TO THANK THE FOLLOWING INDIVIDUALS.

MY EDITOR, MR. WOO. I WOULDN'T BE HERE IF IT WEREN'T FOR HIM.

MY ASSISTANTS B-RIVER AND ITAKO. I'M SORRY I PUT YOU THROUGH THE WRINGER ALL THE TIME.

THE FOLLOWING ARE MY BADASS GANG OF COHORTS THAT HELP ME WITH IDEAS AND STUFF.

GRAND KING MO'CHII, B1H, J-SAIRŌ, KOGA. SPECIAL THANKS TO B1H. THANKS FOR ALL THE DVD'S.

REFERENCE MATERIAL AND TECHNICAL INFORMATION PROVIDED BY:
TOSHIHIRO ISHIYAMA AND DAN KANEMITSU. I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT THE MESS I MAKE YOU GO THROUGH. I HOPE YOU CAN BEAR WITH ME EVEN INTO THE FUTURE.

I'D LIKE TO EXTEND A SPECIAL TRIBUTE THANKS TO THE PEOPLE THAT HANG OUT AT MY BBS AT MY HOME-PAGE AND ALL THOSE FANS WHO HAVE WARMLY SUPPORTED ME.
ALSO THANK YOU WAFFEN OTAKU OF THE SHINJUKU WAKŌ GANG.
ENZU (MY APONE,) YOUNG MASTER KEMURO (MY REIBEN,) AND GASHIGE (MY MILLER.)

LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING YOU ALL IN VOLUME 3.

-REI HIROE, JUNE 14TH, 2003.

REI HIROE

And so here we are with volume 2.
I'm planning on trying out different things down the road,
so please stick with me.

KI-CHAK
AMATEURS ...
CAN'T YOU FIGHT HALF AS WELL AS YOU DRESS?
I'M SURE THEY CAN HANDLE THE WORK DOWN THERE.
STILL, I'M WORRIED ABOUT THE TIME.
BUT I GUESS SCUM ARE ALL THE SAME. THEY'D SHOOT THEIR OWN MOTHER TO SAVE THEIR SKINS.
KCHK
I WAS THINKING HE MIGHT SHOW SOME BALLS AND SURPRISE ME.
SHIT...
WE PLACED THAT BULK ORDER WITH YOU 'CAUSE WE NEED HEAVY FIREPOWER FOR OUR NEXT GIG.
DON'T TRY TO DICK ME AROUND, SISTER.
AND IF NEED BE, THEIR PARENTS, SIBLINGS, AND EVEN THEIR DOGS.
WE WILL HUNT THEM DOWN, AND THEN WE WILL EXTER-MINATE THEM.

Rei Hiroe was born on December 5, 1972. After working at a game company, he debuted as a mangaka in 1993. He has been an active illustrator and dojinshi, and has created many titles released through the dojin community. He is best known for his works, ***Hisuikyoukitan*** and ***SHOOK UP!*** (both currently available in new formats published by Shogakukan) and his first artwork collection, ***Barrage***.

THOUGH SOMEHOW FITTING FOR OUR WORLD.
QUITE A SAD TALE...
HUH!
ESPECIALLY WHEN I HEAR STORIES LIKE THAT.
SOMETIMES I GET THE FEELING I'M WALKING ON A HUGE MOUNTAIN OF SHIT.

The Black Market

Around the world, hundreds of billions of dollars change hands annually in the shadow economy known as the black market. International criminal cartels with diversified interests trade in illegal drugs, guns, prostitution, "human trafficking" (aka slavery), gambling and money laundering, and rule their empires through bribery, blackmail, intimidation, and murder.

In the seas of Southeast Asia, modern maritime pirates feed these black markets with goods raided from ships boarded and hijacked for their cargo. The Strait of Malacca has been particularly dangerous in recent years. With so much money to be made and law enforcement resources stretched thin, it's no wonder outfits like the Lagoon Traders ply these dangerous seas.

Map of Southeast Asia

Source: CIA World Factbook

I DON'T KNOW IF SHE WAS WITH SOME PARATROOPER UNIT OR SPECIAL FORCES...
...BUT IT SEEMS PRETTY CERTAIN THAT SHE WAS AN OFFICER IN THAT KIND OF OUTFIT.

Russian Airborne Corps

Hotel Moscow made a wise choice when they brought in Balalaika and her soldiers to oversee their operations in Roanapur. Balalaika was once a captain in the *Vozdushno-Desantnye Vojska (VDV)*, the Russian Airborne Corps (actually, Balalaika served during the Soviet era, in the Afghanistan war). She and her men are trained in reconnaissance, hard target raids, sabotage, assassination, propaganda and psychological warfare, counterintelligence, and unconventional warfare.

Balalaika's men are sworn to her, and their military training and discipline make them extremely formidable opponents. The comparatively untrained foot soldiers of the other gangs in Roanapur have a very good reason to be worried when Balalaika assembles her *Vysotniki* (special operations teams) and sets them loose!

BLACK LAGOON

002

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RATED M FOR MATURE

PARENTAL ADVISORY
BLACK LAGOON is rated M for Mature and is recommended for mature readers. This volume contains graphic violence, strong language, nudity, adult situations, drinkin', smokin', ass-kickin', law breakin', gun-love, running with scissors and just about everything your mother ever told you not to do.
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